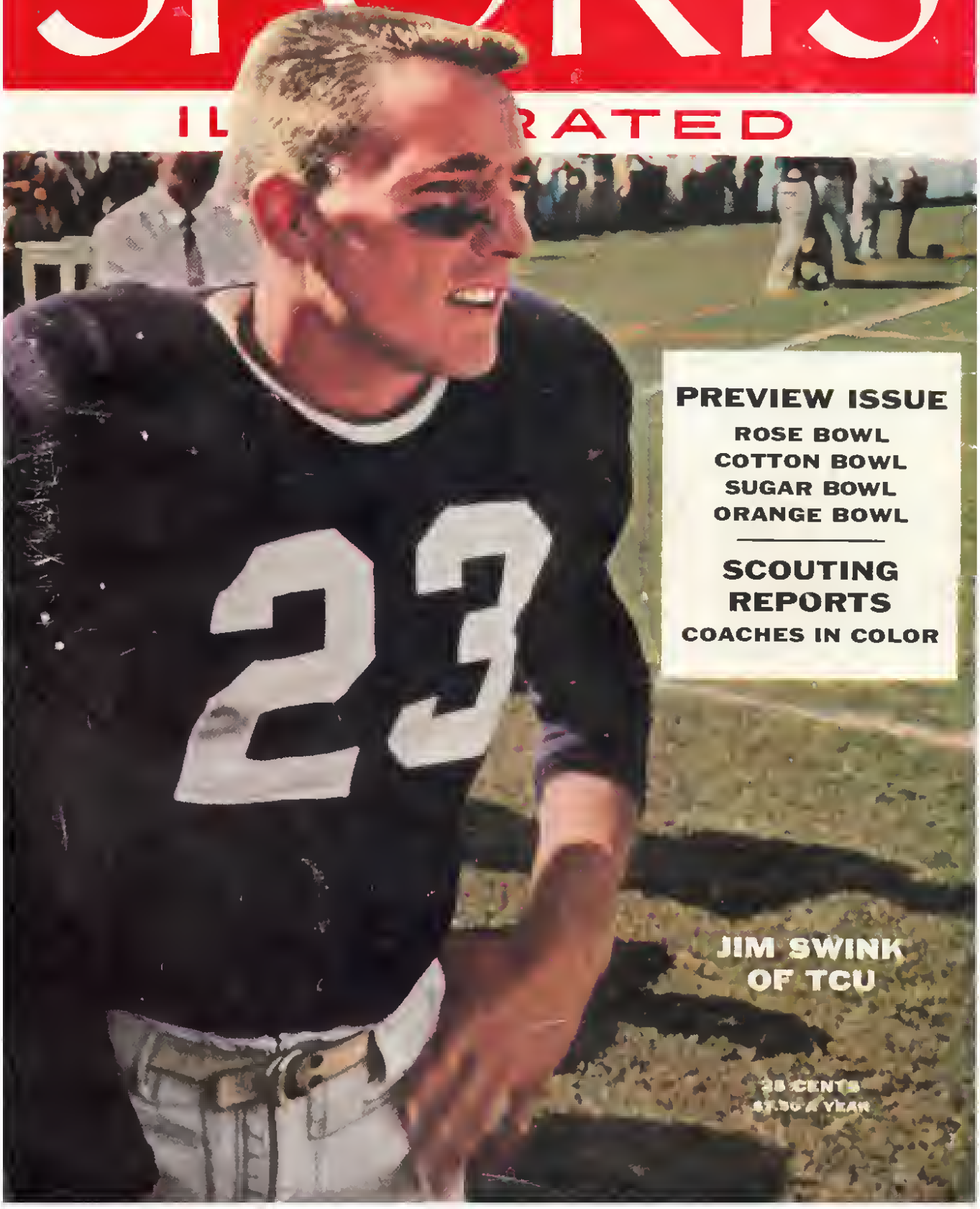
DECEMBER 26, 1955

# SPORTS ILLUSTRATED



## PREVIEW ISSUE

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COTTON BOWL
SUGAR BOWL
ORANGE BOWL

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# MEMO FROM THE PUBLISHER

SPORTS ILLUSTRATED announces its second Sportsman of the Year in next week's issue. Already the event has tradition, for readers have sent us a yearful of candidates, from Paul Anderson and Juan Manuel Fangio to Pee Wee Reese and Mildred Zaharias.

Around the familiar names are shining sidelights—the unknowns who have accomplished the unusual. During the year, for instance, SI told of Gunner's Mate George Roberts. He saved $3,000 to buy the football uniforms in which two teams (his destroyer *Zellars* and the carrier *Valley Forge*) played to an improbable crowd of 45,000 Portuguese in Lisbon's National Stadium. There were the nameless forest rangers who rode to the rescue with telephone cable to replace the timing cable stolen just before Don Campbell set his water-speed record in the *Bluebird*. There were the Sherpa porters on the assault on Kanchenjunga.




But well-known names as usual also accomplished the unusual. For sportsmanship, the grace showed by the great Ben Hogan in losing the Open matched the ability he showed all the other times he won it. Jill Kinmont's determined battle against paralysis was a model for another sports essential—pluck.

For the good surprises sport always brings, Pennsylvania's Fred Riepl ran back the opening kickoff 108 yards against Notre Dame. And for good-humored realism, take Mrs. Louise de Somov. The first woman to win the Striped Bass Derby at Martha's Vineyard, she used the frowned-upon butterfish as bait. Challenged, she said: "If the bass are going for butterfish, why try to fool them with a lot of nonsense?"

Philadelphia's John B. Kelly Sr. and others—first among them President Eisenhower—reflected a care for the future of sport and the future of the country by coming to grips with a problem related to both: the physical fitness of our youth.

There was finally the visiting Russian flying over the boats in Jackson Park Harbor. "Ah, the Chicago fishing fleet," he said.

"Nope," said the Chicagoan with him. "Yachts of the workers."

These are, I think, pleasant recollections of people in one year of sport. Sportsmen all. And with a review of the sports year 1955 SI next week presents its Sportsman of the Year.



SPORTS ILLUSTRATED

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11 **SPECTACLE: ICE-SKATING TIME**

*A holiday preoccupation, both in town and country, photographed in four pages of* COLOR

15 **THE ART OF SKATING**

GERALD HOLLAND *extemporizes on one of the great attractions of skating —it gives awkward man his best illusion of grace*

29 **REO SANDERS, THE ONE-WING FLYER**

*UCLA's great coach is not only the nation's leading exponent of the single wing, he has also climbed in local esteem from total anonymity to winning a Los Angeles popularity contest.* JOEL SAYRE *tells his story*

30 **NASHUA IS SOLD BY MAIL**

*1955's headlined Horse of the Year last week fetched $1,251,200, the biggest price of all time. A report on the auction and Nashua's new owner by* MARY JANE GALLAHER *and* WHITNEY TOWER

40 **A CHRISTMAS CHOICE OF FAIR AND FANCY GAME**

*Here are the favorite recipes of some of the world's leading sportsmen, including President Eisenhower, Ernest Hemingway and King Feisal of Iraq.* REGINALD WELLS *presents them, with illustrations by* JOE KAUFMAN, *for those who seek an exciting and edifying experience in eating—or just reading*

50 **CORTINA O'AMPEZZO: WINTER'S OLYMPIA**

*A toylike village in a bowl of snow, the site of the Winter Olympics is being transformed for its biggest sports and tourist event ever.* HORACE SUTTON *reports on it, and* JERRY COOKE *shows some of its sights in four pages of photographs* IN COLOR

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45 **Tip from the Top:** JOHN BATTINI offers some advice on putting with the wrist

46 **Basketball:** ROY TERRELL reviews the college scene from coast to coast and proffers some remarks from coaches about that new 12-foot lane

47 **Bowling:** VICTOR KALMAN checks in from Chicago with comments on the winning of the All-Star

56 **Snow Patrol:** MORT LUND rounds up conditions in resorts all over

56 **Ski Tip:** FRIEOL PFEIFER, U.S. Olympic team coach, warns of perils and pratfalls in overzealous schussing

58 **Hotbox:** JIMMY JEMAIL, full of holiday good will, asks: Would you accept Nashua as a Christmas gift?




**COVER:** JIM SWINK

*Photograph by Hy Peskin*

A heroic figure to all good Texans is the clean-cut and confident-looking young man in the purple jersey on this week's cover: All-America Halfback Jim Swink of TCU. But to football fans from Mississippi the big No. 23 just means trouble: Swink is the player Ole Miss must stop on January 2 in the Cotton Bowl at Dallas—and this is something no other team has been able to do all season. Only a junior, the 185-pounder led the nation with 20 touchdowns and 125 points and may be the most dangerous runner in Southwest Conference history. For a preview of the Cotton and other bowl games, including eight pages of scouting reports, turn to page 16.

Acknowledgments on page 60

## IN NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE

### THE SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR

**SI presents the sportsmen who provided 1955's most memorable moment, and SI writers, artists and photographers join in reviewing what was by all odds a memorable year**

### EIGHT PAGES OF CLASSIC CARS IN COLOR

**A collector's collection of the fine, fast machines of yesteryear, photographed with their proud owners and described by Kenneth Rudeen**

# SCOREBOARD — A ROUNDUP OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

## BASKETBALL

**San Francisco** headed east, stopped off in Chicago to beat Marquette 65-58, De Paul 82-59, took honors in De Paul Invitational. Big (6 feet 10 inches) Bill Russell, held to one field goal in first half by Marquette's smaller (6 feet 9 inches) Terry Rand, found range in second half, finished with 16 points. Russell concentrated on defense, helped Dons get by De Paul in final to stretch winning streak to 31. Duquesne had rough time, was upset by De Paul 68-64, then lost to Marquette 83-56 in consolation game when Rand scored 43 points.

**Texas** knocked two teams from unbeaten ranks, defeating Auburn 83-76, Mississippi 86-72 to win Blue-Gray Tournament at Montgomery, Ala.

**North Carolina State** continued high-scoring pace, beat Clemson 100-83, South Carolina 90-66, West Virginia 92-71 for 19th straight.

**North Carolina** used shifting defense and sharpshooting of The Bronx's Lennie Rosenbluth to hand Alabama first loss 99-77, outscored stubborn Maryland 68-62.

**George Washington** made bid for higher ranking, scored over West Virginia 94-79 (despite 40 points by Hot Rod Hundley), Washington and Lee 86-70, VMI 106-54 as able Joe Holup showed way.

**Kentucky** bounced back from Temple loss but was hard-pressed to beat De Paul 71-69 and Maryland 62-61 before Bob Burrow led Wildcats to easy 91-49 win over Idaho.

**Utah's Art Bunte** was at his best, led third-ranked Utes to victories over Idaho State 69-53, Washington State 91-56.

**Ohio State's Robin Freeman** ran his five-game total to 186 points with 40 as Buckeyes beat Oklahoma 89-68, 39 more in 89-83 triumph which ended St. Louis' unbeaten record.

**Bob Hopkins**, gangling 6-foot-9 Grambling (La.) center (first college player to score 3,000 points), added 42 against Tuskegee to run total to 3,142.

**Holy Cross, Dayton, Brigham Young** continued unbeaten while **The Citadel** snapped 28-game losing streak, defeating Charleston 56-52. (For other basketball news, *see page 46*).

**St. Louis** won two of three games with Rochester, 100-97, 86-85 on clutch shooting of Jack Stephens, consistent accuracy of Bob Pettit to regain lead in Western Division of NBA. Minneapolis won three straight, including 135-133 triple overtime decision over Syracuse to help set new league scoring record of 268 points, before losing to Fort Wayne 96-86.

**Philadelphia** squeaked past Boston 109-108 on Substitute Larry Hennessy's late set shot, outscored Fort Wayne 80-73, lost to Syracuse 99-79 but increased Eastern Division lead to two and a half games over second-place New York, who beat Minneapolis and Fort Wayne, lost twice to Boston.

## BOXING

**Sandy Saddler** cut up outclassed Dave Gallardo around nose, mouth and eyes, floored him with wicked left hooks in third and sixth, won by TKO when opponent failed to answer bell for seventh round in nontitle bout at San Francisco.

**Ludwig Lightburn** had trouble finding switch-hitting Lightweight Ralph Dupas, who cleverly flicked, danced, jabbed with both hands, but landed on target often enough to win 10-rounder in New York.

**Mrs. Elaine Flores**, wife of Welterweight George Flores who died in 1951 after Madison Square Garden bout, was awarded $80,000 by New York State Court of Claims, which held five athletic commission physicians were negligent in permitting boxer to fight too soon after previous knockouts. Still pending: $500,000 suit against Madison Square Garden Corp. and IBC.

## FOOTBALL

**Northwestern**, seeking way out of Big Ten cellar, pinned hopes on 32-year-old Ara Parseghian, onetime Cleveland Browns halfback who had unbeaten team at Miami of Ohio, signed him to 3-year contract. Other coaching changes: **George Barclay**, fired by North Carolina after 11-18-1 record in three years; **Jim Trimble**, dismissed by Philadelphia Eagles after first losing season in four years.

## TENNIS

**Tony Trabert**, named No. 1 singles amateur and first-ranked in doubles (along with Vic Seixas) for 1955 by USLTA (No. 1 women's doubles team: Louise Brough and Mrs. Margaret O. DuPont), achieved first pro success, put pressure on Pancho Gonzales for 2-6, 6-3, 6-4 victory at Los Angeles. Next night Gonzales came back from first-set deficit, put together big serve and accurate forehand to win 6-8, 6-4, 6-4, brought tour score to 3-1.

## HORSE RACING

**Nashua**, handsome Belair Stud 3-year-old whose racing fate was left in doubt after death of Owner William Woodward Jr., went to Leslie Combs II (leader of 5-man syndicate) of Kentucky's Spendthrift Farm for $1,251,200—largest price ever for Thoroughbred—in sealed bidding in New York. Combs announced Nashua will continue to be trained by Sunny Jim Fitzsimmons, who plans to run colt at Hialeah in February (*see page 30*).

**Bobby Brocato**, taken to front at start by Jockey George Taniguchi, ran away from field, won by 4½ lengths although eased up at wire in $35,000 Tanforan Handicap at San Bruno, Calif.

## TRACK & FIELD

**Dave Stephens**, promising Aussie, surprised touring Hungarian record breakers Laszlo Tabori and Sandor Iharos, took 5,000-meter run in good 14:07.2 at Melbourne three days after slender Iharos outran Tabori by inches to win 2-mile race in 8:47.4 for new Australian record. Hungary's Istvan Rozsavolgyi had better luck, winning half-mile and 1,500-meter events.

## U.S. LAWN TENNIS ASSOCIATION TENTATIVE RANKINGS FOR 1955

### MEN'S SINGLES

1. Tony Trabert, Cincinnati
2. Vic Seixas, Philadelphia
3. Art Larsen, San Leandro, Calif.
4. Barnard Bertzen, Dallas
5. Eddie Moylan, Trenton, N.J.
6. Gil Shea, Los Angeles
7. Ham Richardson, Westfield, N.J.
8. Herb Flam, Beverly Hills
9. Sammy Giammalva, Houston
10. Tom Brown Jr., San Francisco

### WOMEN'S SINGLES

1. Doris Hart, Coral Gables, Fla.
2. Shirley Fry, St. Petersburg, Fla.
3. Louise Brough, Beverly Hills
4. Dorothy H. Knode, Forest Hills, N.Y.
5. Beverly B. Fleitz, Long Beach, Calif.
6. Barbara S. Davidson, Milwaukee
7. Barbara N. Brad, N. Hallywood, Calif.
8. Althea Gibson, New York
9. Darlene R. Hard, Montebello, Calif.
10. Dorothy B. Chaney, Santa Monica, Calif.

### JUNIOR SINGLES

1. Arthur Andrews, Iowa City
2. Mike Green, Miami Beach
3. Crawford Henry, Atlanta
4. C. Maxwell Brown Jr., Louisville
5. Ronald Holmberg, Brooklyn, N.Y.
6. Norman Perry, W. Los Angeles
7. Gregory Grant, San Marino, Calif.
8. Earl Baumgardner, Oakland, Calif.
9. Roger S. Worksman, Los Angeles
10. Donald Dell, Bethesda, Md.

### MEN'S SENIORS' SINGLES

1. R. Philip Hanna, Jackson Heights, N.Y.
2. Edgar D. Yeomans, Los Angeles
3. David L. Freed, Salt Lake City
4. Bryan M. Grant Jr., Atlanta
5. Jack A. Staton, St. Petersburg, Fla.
6. Leonard Prosser, Mission, Kans.
7. William A. Maxwell, Bakersfield, Calif.
8. John E. Sisson, San Marino, Calif.
9. John E. Woodall, Los Angeles
10. Edward G. Tarangioli, Yonkers, N.Y.

### GIRLS' SINGLES

1. Barbara N. Brett, N. Hallywood, Calif.
2. Mary Ann Mitchell, San Leandro, Calif.
3. Patricia Naud, San Mateo, Calif.
4. Diana M. Wootton, Santa Barbara, Calif.
5. Mardel Bailey, Fresno, Calif.
6. Audrey Arnold, Redwood City, Calif.
7. Linda Val, Oakland, Calif.
8. Donna Floyd, Arlington, Va.
9. Selly M. Moore, Bakersfield, Calif.
10. Patricia Shaffer, St. Petersburg, Fla.

### WOMEN'S SENIORS' SINGLES

1. Mrs. Richard A. Buck, Manchester, Mass.
2. Mrs. Q. A. Shaw McKean, South Hamilton, Mass.
3. Mrs. Gracyn W. Kallaher, Beverly Hills
4. Mrs. Estelle Kristenson, Northridge, Calif.
5. Mrs. Roxie Tulpin, Encino, Calif.
6. Mrs. Harry Hoffmann, Philadelphia
7. Miss Molly Yeaton, Worcester, Mass.

### FATHER AND SON DOUBLES

1. Dr. J. A. Crane and Michael, Berkeley, Calif.
2. Harry Hoffmann and Harry Jr., Philadelphia
3. Capt. James A. Farrin and James S., Washington, D.C.
4. Karl Kamrath and Karl Jr., Houston
5. Clarence E. Sledge and Clarence E. Jr., Dallas
6. J. Bushnell Richardson Jr. and Thomas, Longmeadow, Mass.
7. Robert S. Dowditch and Robert Jr., Worcester, Mass.
8. J. Edward Meyer Jr., and J. Edward III, Glen Head, N.Y.
9. Harrison F. Rowbotham and Harrison Jr., Waban, Mass.
10. Everett M. Hicks and Donald, Worcester, Mass.

## BASEBALL

**Herb Score** (SI Cover, May 30), fastballing Cleveland Indians right-hander who struck out 245 for first-year major league record, was appropriately named American League Rookie of the Year by Baseball Writers' Association, who had earlier picked St. Louis Cardinals' distance-hitting **Bill Virdon** for National League honors.

## HOCKEY

**Detroit,** on move after slow start, blanked Toronto 4–0, cooled off streaking Montreal 2–0 for rookie Goalie Glen Hall's second and third shutouts. Earlier, league-leading Canadiens beat New York 2–0, then lost able Goalie Jacques Plante, who suffered broken nose in practice session, but called up minor leaguer Bob Perreault in time to stop Chicago 5–0. Slumping second-place Rangers, seeking cure after losing four in row, brought in three players from minors, halted skid by outroughing Toronto 4–1, trailed by 12 points in NHL.

## SWIMMING

**Horst Fritsche,** East German swim star, sped 100-yard breaststroke in 1:02.2, bettered existing world record for event for second time in two days.

## HARNESS RACING

**Scott Frost,** potato farmer Sol Camp's swift standardbred who took every major 3-year-old trotting stake to earn $186,101, was solid choice of U.S. Trotting Association poll for Harness Horse of the Year.

## RODEO

**Casey Tibbs,** colorful young (25) bronc peeler who announced intention to retire from fulltime competition, went out in fine style, became world's all-round cowboy champion by piling up 42,064 points but lost his saddle bronc title to Deb Copenhaver, hard-riding Post Falls, Idaho buster.

## BOWLING

**Bill Lillard,** slim 28-year-old transplanted Texan, held firm in exciting final match with Joe Wilman, barely beat veteran by eight pins for men's title in national All-Star tournament at Chicago. **Anita Cantaline** of Detroit outrolled rallying Doris Porter to take women's crown (*see page 47*).

## MILEPOSTS

HONORED—**Johnny Podres,** Brooklyn Dodgers' pitching hero of World Series; named King of Winter, for Lake Placid (N.Y.) winter sports season.

HONORED—**J. B. (Ears) Whitworth,** whose Alabama team lost 10 straight games this year, got unusual treatment from students, was gifted with plaque inscribed as follows: "The SGA [Student Government Association] honors the 1955 Crimson Tide and Coach J. B. Whitworth. Ten times defeated, they never lost the will to win. They personified the true 'Bama spirit."

DIED—**Henry A. Kean,** 61, retired Tennessee A&I State University football coach, 5-time winner of Negro national championship with Kentucky State (1934, 1937) and Tennessee A&I (1946, 1947, 1954); of heart attack, at Nashville.

## RESULTS OF 100 LEADING COLLEGE BASKETBALL GAMES

**EAST**

Canisius 106—Richmond 79
Colgate 67—Columbia 66
Columbia 76—Army 60
Conn 71—St Jos 66
Duke 98—Penn 80
Duke 86—Villanova 76
Duquesne 63—St. Fr (Pa) 48
Holy Cross 85—NYU 50
H C 85—St Mich (Vt) 65
La Salle 95—Lafayette 81
Mich St 82—Pitt 81
Niagara 66—Loyola (Md) 56
Penn St 83—Colgate 75
Penn St 102—Rutgers 78
St. Bon 66—Fordham 55
St John's 87—Alabama 79
St. Jos 83—Villanova 70
Seton H 79—Albright 68
Syracuse 84—Niagara 71
Syracuse 58—Brown 49
Temple 72—Gettysburg 53
Temple 83—Princeton 80
Tufts 84—Harvard 76
Yale 86—Navy 85

**SOUTH & SOUTHWEST**

Ark St. 76—Miss St 61
Clemson 75—Virginia 73
E Ky 93—Auburn 71
Furman 90—Citadel 61
Furman 105—Wofford 66
G Wash 94—W Va 79
G Wash 106—VMI 54
G Wash 86—Wash. & Lee 70
Ga Tech 75—Georgia 62
Houston 78—Texas A&M 44
Houston 86—Detroit 84
Houston 89—Detroit 76
Kentucky 91—Idaho 49
Kentucky 71—Oa Paul 69
Kentucky 62—Maryland 61
Ky Wes 72—TCU 62
Ky Wes 73—Naw Max. 69
Miss 95—Ark St. 79
Miss 95—E Ky 92
N Carolina 83—Maryland 62
N Carolina 99—Alabama 77
N C St 90—S Carolina 66
N C St 92—W Virginia 71
N C St. 100—Clamson 83
Okla. A&M 85—Baylor 48
Rice 85—LSU 60
S. Carolina 70—Virginia 69
SMU 81—Kansas 61
Texas 86—Miss 72
Texas 83—Auburn 76
Texas A&M 85—Tulane 66
Tulane 69—Springfield 61
Wake For. 82—Virginia 69

**WEST**

Bradley 73—Canisius 66
Bradley 93—La Salle 78
Butler 63—Michigan 57
Dayton 66—Cincinnati 57
Dayton 93—Idaho 56
De Paul 68—Duquesne 64
Ill 103—Notre Dame 93
Ill 75—Wash (St. L.) 74
Indiana 81—Missouri 78
Iowa 84—Loyola (L A) 61
Kan St 74—Wash 69
Kan St 92—Loyola (L A) 66
Marquette 83—Duquesne 59
Marquette 71—Miami (O) 65
Mich St 99—S. Ill 71
Minn 83—Notre Dame 75
Nebraska 71—UCLA 65
Ohio St. 89—St. Louis 83
Ohio St. 89—Oklahoma 66
Oklahoma 69—Arkansas 59
Okla A&M 68—Wyoming 45
Okla City 92—W Ky 87
Okla City 65—Wyoming 59
Purdue 69—Loyola (Chi) 66
Purdue 79—Valparaiso 65
San Fran. 65—Marquette 54
San Fran 82—DePaul 59
St Louis 86—Indiana 75
SMU 75—Wisconsin 62
Tulsa 67—W Ky 56
Tulsa 73—TCU 38
Wash (St L) 68—Canisius 63
Wichita 77—Nebraska 46
Wichita 78—UCLA 66

**PAR WEST**

Brig Young 84—Colo. 53
Brig Young 70—Colo. 53
Calif 59—Santa Clara 51
Calif. 70—Col. Pac 57
Colorado 60—Iowa 57
Oanvai 81—Col Mines 57
Montana 73—Wash. St. 54
Utah 69—Idaho St. 53
Utah 91—Wash. St. 56

## NATIONAL BASKETBALL ASSOCIATION

**EASTERN DIVISION**

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **1. Philadelphia** W-14, L-6 Pct. .700 | Bost **109-108** | Ft Wayne **80-73** | Syr. 79-99 | |
| **2. New York** W-12, L-9 Pct. .571 | Minn **98-91** | Bost. 100-102 92-95 | Ft Wayne **100-95** | |
| **3. Boston** W-10, L-9 Pct .526 | Phila. 108-109 | N.Y **102-100 95-92** | Syr. 104-110 | |
| **4. Syracuse** W-11, L-10 Pct. .524 | Minn 133-135 | Boston. **110-104** | Phila **99-79** | |

**WESTERN DIVISION**

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| **1. St. Louis** W-10, L-10 Pct. .500 | Roch. 109-117, **100-97 86-85** | | | | |
| **2. Rochester** W-10, L-12 Pct .455 | St L **117-109**, 97-100 85-86 | | Minn. 92-94 | | |
| **3. Ft. Wayne** W-9, L-12 Pct .429 | Minn **85-98 96-86** | Phila. 73-80 | N.Y. 95-100 | | |
| **4. Minneapolis** W-8, L-16 Pct. .333 | N.Y 91-98 | Ft Wayne **98-85** 86-96 | Syr. **135-133** | Roch 94-92 | |

## OTHER RESULTS FOR THE RECORD

**AUTO RACING**
ROSENDO BOS SANTOS, Venezuela, 159.67-m. Barranquilla-to-Cartagena race, in Ferrari, in 1:32, with avg. speed of 104.32 mph, Barranquilla, Colombia.

**BASEBALL**
JAPAN, Asian championship, with 6-0 record, Manila.

**BOXING**
JOE ROWAN, 8-round decision over Zach Hobbs, heavyweights, Trenton, N.J.
GIL TURNER, 10-round decision over Jackie LaBua, middleweights, Syracuse, N.Y.
OEL FLANAGAN, 10-round decision over Jimmy Martinez, middleweights, St. Paul, Minn.
ART ARAGON, 10-round decision over Don Jordan, welterweights, Los Angeles
MIGUEL DIAZ, 10-round decision over Danny Giovanelli, welterweights, Miami Beach
L. C. MORGAN, 10-round decision over Glen Flanagan, lightweights, Troy, Ohio.
JOHNNY CONSALVES, 10-round decision over Henry Davis, lightweights, Sacramento, Calif.
PAOLO ROSI, 10-round decision over Lulu Perez, lightweights, New York.
BOBBY COURCHESNE, 10-round decision over Leroy Jones, featherweights, Holyoke, Mass.

**COURT TENNIS**
NICHOLAS LUDINGTON, Harvard, over James Bostwick, 6–3, 6–3, U.S. Court Tennis Assn. jr singles handicap tournament, Tuxedo Park, N.Y.

**DOG SHOWS**
CH TRAVELLA SUPERMAN OF HARHAM (wire fox terrier), owned by Mrs. Harold Florsheim, Chicago, best-in-show, Worcester, Mass.
CH WILBER WHITE SWAN (toy poodle), owned by Bertha Smith, Bethpage, L.I., best-in-show, Philadelphia.

**HOCKEY**
Natl. Hockey League

| | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|
| **1. Montreal** W-20, L-5, T-7 Pts. 47 | New York **2-0** | Chicago **5-0** | Detroit 0-2 | |
| **2. New York** W-15, L-10, T-5 Pts. 35 | Chicago 1-4 | Montreal 0-2 | Toronto **4-1** | |
| **3. Detroit** W-9, L-11, T-10 Pts. 29 | Toronto **4-0** | Montreal **2-0** | | |
| **4. Chicago** W-10, L-14, T-8 Pts. 28 | New York **4-1** | Boston 1-4, **7-1** | Montreal 0-5 | |
| **5. Toronto** W-10, L-18, T-5 Pts. 25 | Detroit 0-4 | Boston **5-1** | New York 1-4 | |
| **6. Boston** W-8, L-15, T-8 Pts. 24 | Chicago **4-1**, 1-7 | Toronto 1-5 | | |

ST. PAUL'S, Concord, N.H., over Taft, 4-1, Lawrenceville School invitation tournament, Princeton, N.J.

**FOOTBALL**
FORT ORD WARRIORS, over Pensacola NAS, 35-13, Poinsettia Bowl, San Diego, Calif.
FORT HOOD TANKERS, over Little Creek (Va.) Navy Cutors, 33-13, Shrimp Bowl, Galveston, Texas.
ARMY ALL-STARS, over Marines, 20-6, Tori Bowl, Tokyo
U.S. FAR EAST AIR FORCES, over Navy, 21-0, Suhryaki Bowl, Tokyo.

**GOLF**
AL BALDING, Toronto, $15,000 Sanford Open, with 269 for 72 holes, Sanford, Fla.
JERRY BARBER, Los Angeles, $5,000 Montebello Open, with 205 for 54 holes, Montebello, Calif.

**HORSE RACING**
SWITCH ON, $8,725 Coral Gables Handicap, 6 f., by 2½ lengths, in 1:10 2/5, Tropical Park, Fla. Bobby Ussery up.

**RODEO**
(Rodeo Cowboys' Assn. 1955 champions)
OEAN OLIVER, Boise, Idaho, calf roping, with 19,963 pts.
EDDY AKRIDDE, Hesperia, Calif., bareback, with 18,213 pts.
BENNY COMBS, Checotah, Okla., steer wrestling, with 13,742 pts.
JIM SHOULDERS, Henryetta, Okla., bull riding, with 23,073 pts.
VERN CASTRO, Livermore, Calif., team roping, with 6,227 pts.
SHOAT WEBSTER, Lenapah, Okla., steer roping, with 5,163 pts.

**SOCCER**
(Natl. Challenge Cup)
Baltimore Rockets 5—Spike Soccer Club 1
Elizabeth Falcons 7—Paterson Clovers 1
Lusitano 3—Braga Soccer Club 1
N.Y. Americans 2—Malta United 0
Philadelphia Uhrik Truckers 9—Phoenix First German 3
Segura 4—Brooklyn Hispanos 3

**SKIING**
JACQUES CHARLAND, Three Rivers Ski Club, Quebec, Torgar Takla Memorial, with 223.7 pts., Mt. ski jumping championship, with 222.7 pts., Bear Mountain, N.Y.
BYRON DICKENSON, Seattle, 2-m. Sir Arnold Lunn Downhill race, in 3:58.6, Mt. Hood, Oregon.

**TENNIS**
SVEN DAVIDSON, Sweden, over Kurt Nielsen, 6-4, 6-1, 15-17, 6-4, All-India men's singles, New Delhi.
ALTHEA GIBSON, New York, over Sachiko Kamo, 6-2, 6-2, All-India women's singles, New Delhi

**TRACK & FIELD**
WES SANTEE, U.S. Marines, Met. AAU handicap 1-mile race, in 4:10.2, New York.

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the  talent to win  the

Winter Games  in Italy. All

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X-5




*Prepared by* LIFE *Olympic Office*

# EVENTS & DISCOVERIES

**SPORT'S MERRY FLAME ON THE YULE LOG ● TCU'S VERY IMPORTANT ANKLE ● A THOUGHT ON SOCCER FOR SPRING ● PENGUINS ARE SO PECULIAR ● HUZZAHS FOR JULIE HELFAND ● SOME SPORTING PRINCE**

### SEASON'S GREETINGS

THERE is no reason at all why a fellow couldn't follow the precepts of the old English carol and give his true love a partridge in a pear tree on the first day of Christmas, 1955—as long, that is, as both are bird watchers and contemplate no loosing-off of shotguns. A good many romantics, given a little luck, will probably do so—although the more prudent may well wait a day or so and look for something less meticulously positioned: two turtle doves or four calling birds would be a lot easier to find. The bird watchers will not be alone: the Christmas holidays are not only a period of religious observance, family celebration and a prodigious exchanging of gifts in the U.S.; they are increasingly a time for the outdoors, for midwinter sports festivals and for the enjoyment of snow and sun.

Holiday sport is taken almost for granted—and it wouldn't be half as much fun if it were not—but as the year of peace and plenty, 1955, draws to its close, SPORTS ILLUSTRATED cannot help but note some of the jollity and excitement which awaits us all between now and Twelfth Night. Big city rinks are already crowded with brightly costumed skaters (*pages 11–13*), but this year outdoor ponds are frozen across the whole tier of northern states too, and with luck will stay that way for crisp days and night after starlit, woods-bordered, fire-splashed night. There is snow in the high country from Mount Rainier to Stowe; there are scores of new ski lifts and thousands of new skiers, and scenes reminiscent of Cortina in the Italian Alps (*pages 50–55*), where the winter Olympics are to be held, will be duplicated in hundreds of mountain valleys in the U.S.

Millions will be able to enjoy a hot holiday sun; there will be sailing (*pages 36–38*), swimming, skin-diving, and motorboating in Florida, the Gulf Coast and California and fishing all the way from Chesapeake Bay round the continent to Puget Sound. To a lot of people holiday sport will be even more casual; a friendly round of golf, a chance to drive a convertible with the top down—or a sedan with the heater going—along country roads, or simply to walk through trees on a quiet afternoon. And the holidays mean bowl games and all their pageantry; card stunts, parades, prancing cowgirls, cheerleaders and band formations. The Los Angeles Rams and the Cleveland Browns will play for the professional title on Dec. 26; the big college bowl games (*pages 16–29*) will overlap each other on millions of radio and television sets, January 2; before it turns to the exigencies of the new year, the whole country may feast to satiety on big-time football. Merry Christmas!

### SWINK OF TCU

NO. 23 put his right foot down on the concrete floor and then, gingerly, tested it with his full weight. He winced, and most of the rest of the room winced with him.

"It's okay," said Trainer Elmer Brown in the hearty manner of a man seeking to reassure himself as well as others. "It's okay. A little heat and a little rest and he won't even miss a practice."

The burr-headed kid on the table regarded him solemnly, and the other burr-headed kids around the room regarded both solemnly.

"Well," said James Edward Swink finally, "that's good."

He slid off the table and walked, favoring his right ankle just a little, to his locker. A murmur, almost a sigh, ran through the dressing room.

*continued on next page*

## CURRENT WEEK & WHAT'S AHEAD

**President Eisenhower's** physicians, as the press duly reported, recommended a southern vacation. Under Dr. Paul Dudley White's plan it will likely include putting and chipping about a golf course, some fishing and some bird shooting. The aim is "steadily increasing activity—both physical and mental, up to his full job." Dr. White, incidentally, found Ike swinging a golf club inside the Gettysburg White House. "He was obviously itching to get back to golf, and he wanted me to practice putting and chip shots with him."

**Al Kaline**, with a batting average of .340, displaced Ty Cobb as the youngest ballplayer ever to win the American League batting crown. Reason: he's a day younger than Cobb was when Ty won the championship in 1907, also at age 20.

**Sunny Jim Fitzsimmons** will look out upon this Feast of Stephen and his job will be to make Nashua's price (*see page 30*) come out at least crisp and even for Leslie Combs and friends. Nashua can look forward to steady work in Florida after a Christmas Day layoff. Fitz's feeling: "He's now in the hands of the handicappers."

**Top tennis amateur** of 1955, the U.S. Lawn Tennis Association's ranking committee decided, was Tony Trabert, now a professional and battling it out with Pancho Gonzales to see who is the No. 1 pro. Outlookfor Trabert: fair to poor after winning one match in the first four on tour with Gonzales.

**Track athletes** applauded a ban by the United Kingdom Amateur Athletic Association on preadvertised record attempts but were less pleased by a ruling that would reject records achieved with assistance of a pacer (as was Roger Bannister's first four-minute mile at Oxford). But his Vancouver race with John Landy raises no questions. That was a sure record.

*continued from page 7*

In Fort Worth, this preoccupation with the health of Jim Swink (*see cover*) is understandable: if Texas Christian University is to live up to its favorite role against Mississippi in the Cotton Bowl on January 2, it is almost certainly going to need the services of a hale and hearty Swink at left halfback.

So when Swink came limping out of a TCU scrimmage last week, there was reason for Coach Abe Martin to blanch, and when it became certain he wasn't injured seriously, there was reason for rejoicing. This is attributable not only to Swink's undeniable football genius but to the fact that almost everyone who knows him likes him. In Texas he is already a young man to be spoken of in the same breath with Doak Walker. In Fort Worth itself, he is pushing Davy Crockett.

In two years he has scored a touchdown just about every eighth time he has carried the ball; this season alone he gained 1,283 yards rushing, scored 20 touchdowns (most of them from at least 40 yards out) and led the nation in scoring with 125 points, a unanimous All-America. And he's only a junior. "Next year," Coach Abe Martin figures, "he'll run right out of the stadium."

Even Martin isn't exactly sure what makes Swink so good—but he has some ideas. "He's like a good prizefighter," the coach says. "He always senses what the other guy is going to do before he does it. He moves his feet so fast it sounds like a covey of quail getting up. He cuts so quickly, defensive men wind up blocking themselves."

Jim's own evaluation, in his soft east Texas drawl, is on a different note. First he gives maximum credit to his blockers ("After they open the holes, all I have to do is run"), but when pressed he answers like this:

"Well, I never have run the hundred faster than 10.1, so I can't just get out and run away from many defensive backs—I guess that takes care of the 'natural ability' angle. And I guess most of the guys I've played against wanted to win at least as bad as I did. Maybe what helped me most is thinking hard about what I've got to do. Every now and then you catch the other guy napping."

Off the field Jim Swink doesn't particularly look like an All-America halfback—or act like one either. He went to TCU, a small college as big-time football schools go these days and one that hadn't turned out a great team in over a dozen years, because he liked the atmosphere. He didn't even go there on a football scholarship but got his tuition, board and books free because he could play basketball. He is studious, carries a stout schedule of courses in geology and makes excellent grades. "Jim," says one of his professors, "has the rather amazing ability to see his football skills in their proper perspective."

This is, of course, a sound trait. Even his fellow football players at TCU don't mind his good grades just so long as Jim Swink keeps on running.

### A PLAN FOR SOCCER

NOW ASSEMBLED in St. Petersburg, Fla. are a dozen soccer coaches and 80-odd players from a dozen colleges—delegates all to the Fourth Annual Soccer Forum of the National Soccer Coaches Association of America. They represent the hard core of U.S. enthusiasm for the ancient game and this year, as last year, they will deplore the fact that, although the game continues to boom as a participant sport, nobody comes to watch it and nobody writes it up in the public prints. And so, respectfully suggested for the agenda at St. Pete is a question: "Why not make soccer a spring sport?"

As of now, the colleges (and most prep and high schools) start their soccer schedules in September and wind them up toward the end of November. This means that they are in direct competition (for public interest) with the World Series and football. Soccer games usually are played around noontime on fields outside the football stadiums and the early arrivals for the featured games sometimes are beguiled into watching the soccer game for a few moments, usually without any idea of what teams are playing.

In the spring, soccer would have no such competition. Of course, there is lacrosse and baseball and track and field, but in the colleges these sports are as spectator-hungry as soccer itself. There is another thing to be said (perhaps not too loudly) for spring soccer: it would provide an excellent conditioner for the football players now barred from spring practice in many colleges. There is still another thing: with football out of the picture, soccer would have free access to the big stadiums with all their accommodations for the comfort of the fans.

Testing the spring soccer thesis, SI correspondents have taken a sampling of expert opinion around the country and herewith, as material for discussion by the delegates in St. Petersburg, are some of the findings:

At Yale, Soccer Coach John Marshall said he was in favor of scuttling any tradition, habit or practice that decreased spectator interest.

At Princeton, Coach Jimmy Reed was dubious: "You would have to compete with baseball and lacrosse which are on a pretty firm footing right now."

At Harvard, Carroll Getchell, business manager of athletics, feared the competition of lacrosse, baseball, tennis and track and field and pointed out that the Harvard soccer coach, Bruce Monroe, is also coach of lacrosse in the springtime.

In Chicago, Alvar Hermanson, University of Chicago soccer coach, thought spring soccer would be worth trying. "Things can't be any worse," he said. "We played Indiana for the conference title last fall and there weren't more than 150 spectators."

At the University of Pittsburgh, Tom Hamilton, manager of athletics, and Leo Bemis, the coach, considered that spring soccer would be impractical.

On the West Coast, Stanford, California and the University of San Francisco pointed out that Rugby has staked its claim to the spring season. At UCLA, Soccer Coach Jock Stewart's first reaction was "Good idea, but it would never work." Then he got to thinking about it and exclaimed: "It's a *wonderful* idea. I think I'll go to work on it!"

In St. Louis, where the high schools and municipal teams play soccer into the spring, Dent McSkimming, a sportswriter for the *Post-Dispatch* whose soccer writings have won him election to the soccer Hall of Fame, said: "Spring soccer may well be the salvation of soccer in the colleges. What can they lose?"

Also in St. Louis, Walter Giesler, a former president of the United States Soccer Football Association, agreed with McSkimming and added. "The

### DICTA HOWLS WET BALSA HARLEY

*Dicta howls wet balsa Harley*
*Follow Lola lo, lo-lo, lo, lo!*
*Tester seizing tubby Charley*
*Follow Lola lo, lo-lo, lo, lo!*
*Darn renown or gray ape Errol*
*Follow lo, follow lo, lo, lo, lo!*
*Trolley agent jewel-eyed car oil*
*Follow Lola lo, lo-lo, lo, lo!*

—JAMES G. CHESNUTT

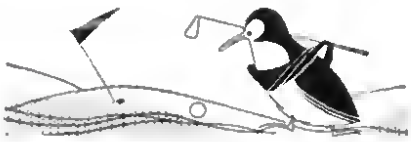
time for taking action is better now than ever because of the growing sentiment against spring football practice."

Two of soccer's most dedicated evangelists, Glenn F. H. Warner, coach of Navy, and Carleton Reilly, coach of Brooklyn College, were in mild disagreement. Warner said soccer could never be forced into Navy's crowded spring schedule of athletics. Reilly would like to see soccer a spring game —and a fall and winter game, too.

So, with opinion about evenly divided in this sampling, the spring soccer issue is offered to the forum at St. Petersburg for some booting around.

### PENGUINS AND GOLFERS

AT THE ANNUAL banquet of the National Audubon Society, diners saw a very entertaining movie about penguins, made by Olin Pettingill in the Falkland Islands. An enthralled Audubonian told a friend about it and said he was most impressed by the fact that for hundreds of years Falkland Island



penguins have come ashore a good two miles from their traditional nesting grounds, then waddled clumsily and painfully across a stretch of rough, brushy country to reach the hatchery. It impressed him, he explained, because the nesting grounds were actually only a few hundred feet from the sea—but the birds, victims of instinct, followed the same trail laid down ages ago when the islands were probably quite different in topography, and on leaving the nesting area to return to the water they retraced the same laborious two miles instead of simply toddling a few yards into the South Atlantic Ocean.

"Doesn't impress me a bit," his friend said. "I've watched thousands of men standing at the first tee at the country club, less than 200 feet from the bar—and to get there they tramped around an 18-hole golf course."

### HELFAND: FRIENDS AND FOES

THE PRONUNCIAMENTO of Julius Helfand which outlawed the Boxing Guild of New York (SI, Dec. 19) reverberated in other states last week. With almost every reverberation, echo answered "Yes."

The New York boxing commission chairman heard votes of confidence from Wisconsin, Minnesota, Pennsylvania and Maryland. Fred Saddy, secretary of the Wisconsin State Athletic Commission, said he would recommend that the executive committee of the National Boxing Association, made up of commission members from most states, put the NBA behind Helfand in his stand. This would give national stature to Helfand's order, limited by law to New York but aimed in effect at the International Boxing Guild, of which the New York Guild is but a chapter. There were assurances of support, too, from Jim Crowley, chairman of the Pennsylvania commission, George Barton, former NBA president and chairman of the Minnesota commission, and J. Marshall Boone, Maryland chairman.

Boone, chairman of the legislative committee of the NBA, wired Helfand that "all states that have signed agreements with the New York State Athletic Commission must stand up and be counted." States with such agreements are Maryland, Missouri, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, New Hampshire, Rhode Island, Massachusetts, Michigan and Illinois. The agreements provide for *cooperation* in respecting each other's suspensions. Massachusetts promised to recognize any Helfand suspensions. Michigan indicated it would do the same.

Lou Radzienda, NBA president and member of the Illinois boxing commission, said the question would be submitted to NBA's executive committee. A crony of Truman Gibson Jr., secretary of the International Boxing Club (James D. Norris, president), Radzienda seemed miffed that other NBA commissioners had expressed opinions favorable to Helfand.

There was, of course, outright dissent, for the most part shrill and feckless. Though the IBC is not directly involved, Truman Gibson Jr. met with Charley Johnston, president of the International Boxing Guild, and Jack (Doc) Kearns, secretary, then announced that Helfand had "used a cannon to shoot a fly."

This was a curious paraphrase of an earlier lament from Jimmy Powers, TV commentator on IBC fights, commercial announcer and sports editor of the New York *Daily News*. Powers had compared Helfand's action to killing a dog to get rid of the fleas. (Retorted Dan Parker, sports editor of the New York *Daily Mirror:* "The commentator in question . . . speaks with authority on the subject of fleas, as he is equipped with the brain of one and, like a flea, is interested chiefly in getting his bite.")

In the distraught prose with which he sometimes reports fights, Powers then paid tribute to an old benefactor, Jim Norris. It was delivered in a WRCA broadcast and its invective, directed against Norris' enemies, sank radio standards of good taste a fathom or two below burlesque.

"We owe a lot to Jim Norris," Powers said. ". . . His father, I knew his father in the old days, his sister Margery, and when William Woodward died, it demonstrated something to me. Nashua is going to be sold, his stable is going to be dispersed. What would happen if Jim Norris pulled out of

*continued on next page*




*"No, I don't want it cleared off."*

*continued from page 9*

hockey and Tom Yawkey pulled out of baseball, and all these men who are abused by people who couldn't get in the servants' entrance of their clubs to deliver toilet paper, what—supposing they pulled out of all this? We'd need their money. . . ."

### FOOTNOTE TO A MURDER

THE MOB SLAYING of Alex Louis Greenberg, financial genius of the Capone gang, drew attention once more to the persistent nexus between boxing and the underworld. Millionaire owner of the Canadian Ace Brewery, Greenberg was a friend and business associate of Truman Gibson Jr., secretary of the International Boxing Club (James D. Norris, president), just as Norris is a friend of the gangster killers Frankie Carbo, Sam (Golfbag) Hunt and Eddie Coco (who is now retired).

Greenberg was shot by two men as he left a Chicago restaurant the night before the Sugar Ray Robinson-Bobo Olson fight. One of the truly notorious figures in the Capone mob, Greenberg was a shareholder with Gibson in World Champions, Inc., a company established in the hope that Greenberg's Canadian Ace beer could penetrate the New York market on the prestige of Sugar Ray and Joe Louis. The two champions were given 100 shares apiece for use of their names.

But Greenberg's background, acceptable to Gibson, was an affront to the New York State Alcohol Board of Control. It refused to grant World Champions a license.

This explains why Gibson was one of the first to be questioned by Chicago police after the murder.

### ROYAL SPORTSMAN

BACK in the days when there were simply lashings of kings all over Europe, complete with palaces, mustachioed footmen, queens, queens' cousins, fellows in green uniforms blowing long brass horns and all the rest of it, and when the whole of Asia was infested with potentates wearing rubies as big as gearshift knobs (of course *that* was some time ago, too)—back in the old days, anyway, royal sportsmen were as thick as extras on a Cecil B. DeMille set. Nowadays there are so few that they are in danger of being knocked off their shooting sticks by the grouse, but some do survive, and last week a young fellow who can be described as the genuine article arrived for a two-month safari across the U.S.

During its course Prince Rainier III of Monaco may well surprise a good many of his auditors. The fact that royal sportsmen have been so heavily *pruned* by circumstance has caused the world to overlook the fact that they, like all the rest of us, have changed with the times. The prince, who is now 32, went to school in England but detests cricket. He doesn't think much of boxing either, although he has sampled it: "I took a terrible beating." He does have a passion for big game, maintains a zoo in Monaco and wrestles its half-grown lion, but he is not keen on shooting. "I had some expert advice on how to kill elephants," he confided at his pink, 200-room palace before embarking for New York on the S. S. *United States*. "They said, 'Shoot him in the eye.' But I kept thinking—perhaps I will not hit his eye." His Serene Highness (full name: Rainier III Louis Henri Maxence Bertrand of the house of Grimaldi) does, however, like to ride horses and he is an expert skier. He owns a 170-foot diesel-powered yacht, and uses it as a floating base for skin diving; he has been down 100 feet with an aqualung and is a bug for underwater photography. He drives sports cars and particularly enjoys his Mercedes 190 SL: "Since all the roads around here run up and down mountains the results can be very entertaining." Two years ago he drove a Panhard DB in the 3,000-kilometer Tour de France; at one stage of the race his mechanic took the wheel and wrapped the car around a telegraph pole. The prince escaped with a badly cut knee.

While in the U.S. he visited Baltimore's Johns Hopkins Hospital. He is as sound as a 50,000-franc roulette chip, but royalty does not just visit to go visiting and the prince has decided that the reason for his trip is a physical checkup. After that he expects to inspect sports and resort facilities in Florida and California and seek U.S. capital for his tiny kingdom (the famed gambling casino produces only about 7% of Monaco's revenue). If only to soothe his subjects, he will also doubtless meet some young ladies—he is a bachelor and if he should die without leaving an heir, Monaco will become a French protectorate and its citizens will have, ah, horrible prospect, to pay French income taxes.

His Highness will probably call on President Eisenhower but feels he should not discuss golf. "I tried to learn golf," he admits, "but every time I hit the ball a great blow and it sped down the fairway, they would say, 'Your style is wrong.' Well, I don't want to play a game just to be stylish. I think with the President I must discuss fishing."

SPECTACLE

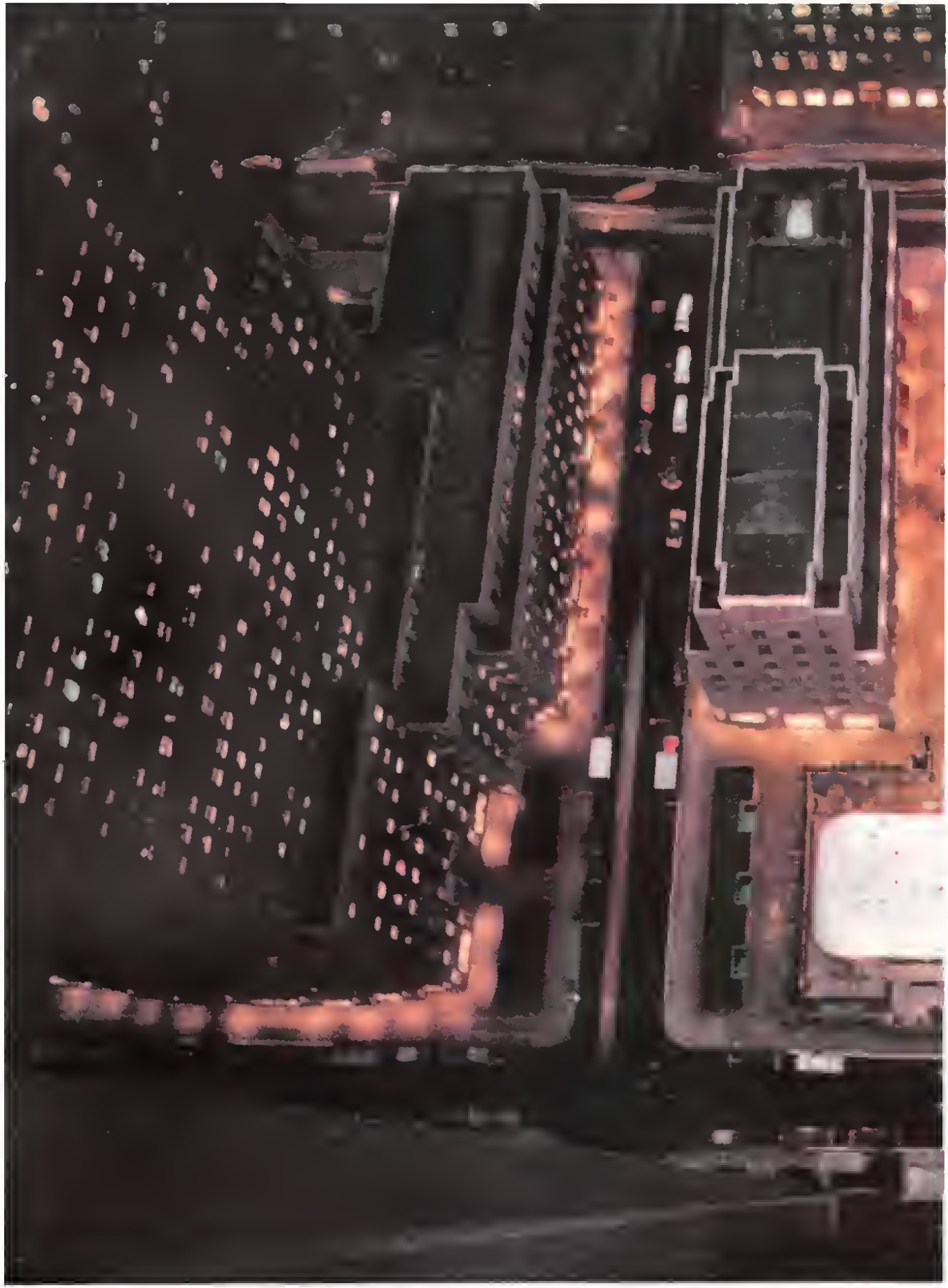
# ICE-SKATING TIME

**Christmas brings shiny new blades by the tens of thousands to be tried out on city rinks and the country's lakes and ponds**

Skates for Christmas are as traditional as holly and tinsel and gingerbread men. And so, for a while, there will be great traffic congestion wherever a surface of ice is to be found. After a time, the incurably weak-ankled will abandon the effort, but a fair percentage of the novices will persist and master the sport that oldsters can enjoy as much as the kids. The range of the skating spectrum in the U.S. is dramatized in the color photographs on the pages following, from the Central Park rink in New York (*opposite page*), gift of a non-skater, the late Kate Wollman, through the big city's No. 1 tourist attraction at Rockefeller Center, where spectators may dine in restaurants looking out on the ice, to a pond outside Rockland, Maine, where there is a roaring fire for the comfort of skaters and nothing more—except a wonderful New England sunset and the pleasures of being young on a bright winter's day. One thing is sure: on city rink or on country pond skaters of all ages share a love for a thrilling sport that is also something of an art (*see page 15*).

PHOTOGRAPH BY MARVIN NEWMAN


ESSEX
HOUSE



The rink at Rockefeller Center in New York as photographed by Richard Meek from the 51st floor of the RCA Building shortly after



dusk on a winter's evening. Fifth Avenue runs across the top of the picture and front of St. Patrick's Cathedral is at the upper left



PHOTOGRAPH BY KOSTI RUOHOMAA

**On a country pond in Maine the ice is unswept and there are no rinkside cafés as in New York but there is a bonfire and a sunset—and even the dogs can share in after-school fun**

# The Art of Skating

by GERALD HOLLAND

**It gives man his best illusion of grace, but it was not mastered until an American, Jackson Haines, borrowed a bit from the ballet**

FUNDAMENTALLY, man is an awkward animal. It takes him years to learn to walk as well as a colt can the day it is born. But man, give him his due, has invented some wonderful gimmicks for hiding his natural clumsiness. He has fashioned wings that carry him into the skies like an eagle. He has fastened nails to the soles of his shoes (his gimmick for hoofs) and thus succeeded in running as fast as a slow horse. He has whittled poles from the trees and learned to vault as high as a tired lion can. He has put flippers on his feet and a tank of air on his back and roamed the floor of the sea like a fish. But of all man's inventions, none has given him a better illusion of animal grace than the basically simple gimmick he calls the skate.

Let it be said quickly that man's mastery of the skate gimmick did not come all at once. Sonja Henie was not built in a day. True, as long ago as the 15th century, the Dutch were fumbling at the first principles of figure skating on the frozen canals of Holland. But for a long time in Holland and elsewhere in Europe and then here in North America, most skating consisted of rather absurd hackings and struttings that could not, by any generous definition, be called graceful. Indeed, far from being that, man's first grotesque gyrations on the ice made him look more ridiculous than he did off it. But, being man, he was not easily discouraged. He continued to strut and to hack with all the outward self-assurance of a rooster.

Inevitably, the right man came along to bring order out of pratfalls. Incredibly, in view of skating's long history in Europe, he was an American, a dapper, curly-haired young man with a Ronald Colman mustache, by name Jackson Haines. Born in 1840, he took up skating almost as soon as he began to walk. As a boy, he was sent to Europe to live with relatives and presumably kept in skating practice there. When he returned to New York at 17, he decided to make the theater his career. He could do no better than some infrequent stage appearances as a swinger of Indian clubs, but his brush with show business was not lost on him. He was taken especially with the ballet and, having kept up his skating through the years, now perceived that the leaps and paces from the ballet could be learned by a man on skates. He was soon giving public exhibitions of the new art, but in places like Philadelphia (where the official costume of the Skating and Humane Society consisted of a top hat, swallow-tailed coat and pantaloons), Haines' antics were considered to be downright gauche. When Haines went to London in 1864, London was as cool as Philadelphia; but when he moved on to Stockholm, the Swedes were enthusiastic and when he appeared in Vienna, he kept his rendezvous with fate: in the home of the waltz, Haines invented the art of waltzing on skates that is the joy of amateur figure skaters around the world today. In 1876 Haines caught pneumonia while traveling from an engagement in St. Petershurg. He died that year, and just last summer, the citizens of Gamlakarleby, Finland, where he is buried, placed a new stone over his grave with the inscription: "In remembrance of the American Skating King."

In the color photographs preceding this page, the whole history of skating in the U.S. is reflected. There is the country pond where Jackson Haines began. His pond lay at what is now 59th Street and Madison Avenue in New York City but that was country then. Then there is the public rink in the park where city children try out their skates for the first time. And finally, there is the Rockefeller Center rink where the art flourishes beyond the skills of Haines himself—and yet, in the face of such perfection, many a gray-flanneled businessman does not hesitate to seek his youth again on the magic ice. It is the same story up and down the country and not only in the north; Atlanta, Ga. opened its first rink just last month.

Figure skating has been described by the young champion, Sheila Muldowny, as "a disciplined passion, an absorbing art." An artist who is also a skater, Jerome Snyder of SPORTS ILLUSTRATED, puts it in these words:

"Once magnetized by the unblemished patina of a pond or rink, the skaters move forward like amateur artists accepting the mute challenge of a freshly gessoed white canvas. Stroke for stroke, daring, fumbling, planned and impulsive, a self-contained imagery, a monument to the moment is fashioned in this free calligraphy."

Does anyone remember when one of the most essential pieces of skating equipment was a key to tighten the clamps, and to keep them tightened? (END)

# THE DAY OF THE BOWLS

**New Year's Day brings coast-to-coast football at its finest. Here is how it started. Also Hickman's Hunches and eight pages of expert scouting reports**

CELEBRATING the new year is an old and happy idea we inherited from primitive man, yet it has been a mere 40 years since we learned how to do it properly. For nearly 200 years—that is, from the time we adopted the Gregorian calendar in 1752—we struggled along, simply scaring away the evil spirits of the old year by honking horns, blowing whistles, ringing bells and otherwise stirring up a public nuisance. To be sure, we tendered to the inner man and recemented our ties of friendship for the year ahead by dining and hoisting a few to each other's good health, but what did we really do to bless the new cycle? Nothing much, until a chap named Charles Frederick Holder turned up in Pasadena, California around the middle 1880s and projected new year rites to their proper conclusion with a ceremony familiar to posterity as the Tournament of Roses.

As a result of Holder's efforts we now have parades built around queens who symbolize the American Love Goddess, just as in the festival of Dionysus the Greeks paraded a new-born babe to symbolize the coming year's fertility. There will be a vast floral pageant patterned after the old Macedonian custom of displaying fresh foliage as a symbol of new life and strength. And there will be mimetic battles like those of the ancient Egyptians at Memphis in honor of the god Sokaris where the victory symbolizes the triumph of the new over the old.

It is the last of these three heritages from Holder's first humble Tournament of Roses that will create the most fervid reactions among the people on New Year's Day, 1956 (which we must celebrate on January 2 because the first falls on Sunday). Our own mimetic battles we call bowl games, occurring as they do in the Rose Bowl, Orange Bowl, Sugar Bowl, Cotton Bowl and elsewhere. The honor of participating in these contests falls to football teams as widely separated as the Canadian and Mexican borders, the Allegheny Mountains and the Pacific shores. More than 335,000 celebrants will be seated in the bowls during the contests, and another 60 million or so will partake through television. Even the ancients could not claim such devotion to the ritual of reannuation in their farless-sophisticated days.

Take, for example, the followers of Michigan State, which claims the nation's second-best football team. Although it is a good 2,000 miles from their campus to the Rose Bowl in Pasadena, where their team will engage

**PASADENA QUEEN** is 5-foot 4-inch, 112-pound Joan Culver, a hazel-eyed freshman honor student at Pasadena Junior College.



**DALLAS QUEEN** is 21-year-old Sally Tull, who inherited title because she is TCU Sweetheart. Sally is majoring in biology.



# IS HERE

by ALFRED WRIGHT

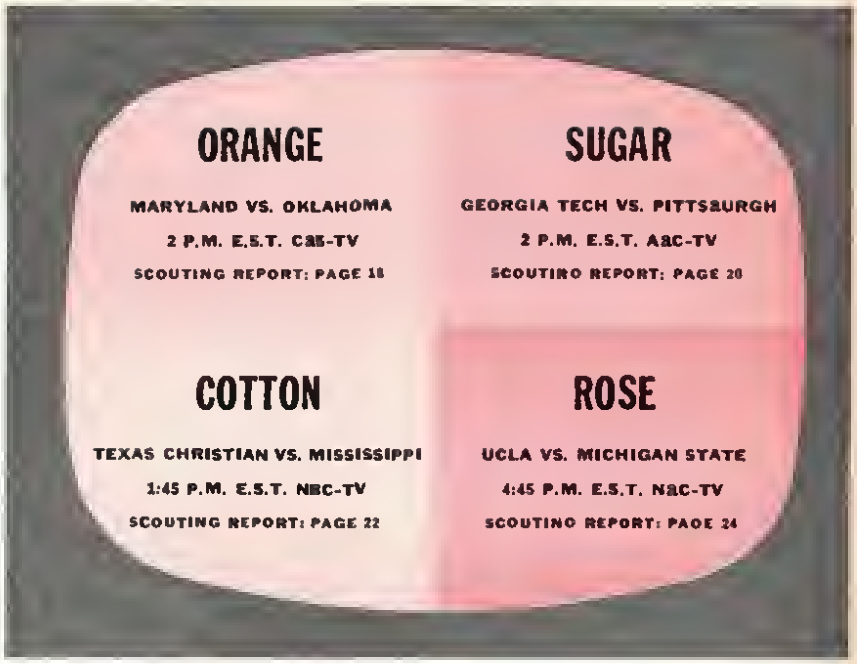
and ROY TERRELL

UCLA, the fourth-best, some 4,500 students intend to make that trip. Of these, 2,600 will travel on six special trains, and 11 railroad companies are engaged in providing the necessary rolling stock to accommodate them—the largest nonmilitary migration ever to head west from a single point. Before they arrive home again the reverent followers, along with 45 faculty members and 45 hand-picked students acting as chaperones, will have spent approximately half a million dollars.

UCLA, the host college, will attempt to match this enthusiasm on the day of the ceremony with a cheering section of 12,000 students. In their midst will be a solid square block of 3,440 white shirts—the half time entertainers. They call their show the UCLARAMA and, waving colored cards, they will produce a series of 26 tableaux depicting the season records of the rival teams, their numerous victories and their climactic bids to the bowl itself.

Meanwhile, UCLA's 120-piece band, decked out in blue and gold uniforms topped by tall blue, gold-plumed shakos, will be parading on the playing field in a spectacle called "Wide, Wide World." In this the band blasts out songs from the six continents, such as *Waltzing Matilda* for Australia and something called *UCLA Cha, Cha, Cha* for South America, concluding with a finale of *Battle Hymn of the Republic* as 65 American flags are unfurled in a giant diamond. With all this pageantry one cannot help but wonder whether

*text continued on page 26*




**HERE IS YOUR TV SCREEN FOR JAN. 2. SAVE THIS CHART AND THE SCOUTING REPORTS FOLLOWING FOR USE DURING GAMES**

**NEW ORLEANS QUEEN** is Tulane Sophomore Dawn Hebert. Louisiana Congressman's daughter, she is 5 feet 8 inches, aged 19.



**MIAMI QUEEN** is 18-year-old Lynn Brown, a freshman at the University of Florida. Lynn's family lives in Ft. Lauderdale.



# AT MIAMI, FLORIDA . . .



**JIM TATUM** has taken Maryland to a bowl game every other year since becoming head coach in 1947; his only loss was by 7-0 to Oklahoma in the 1954 Orange Bowl. In nine years his Terps have compiled a 73-14-4 record.

## MARYLAND

## ORANGE

## BOWL

## OKLAHOMA



**BUD WILKINSON,** in his ninth year as Oklahoma head coach, currently has the most impressive record in big-time football 83 victories, 8 losses, 3 ties, 8 consecutive Big Seven championships and 2 national titles.

**FRANK TAMBURELLO, ED VERER, BOB PELLEGRINI** *(see opposite page).*

**FRED HAMILTON** (40), fb: Only fair runner, weak blocker on option but protects passer well. Not a strong defensive back.

**JACK HEALY** (23), rhb: Sophomore, one of two very good right halfs. Good runner and best pass receiver in backfield. When used as flanker, they like to throw to him.

**HOWARD DARE** (21), rhb: Shares job with Healy. Very fast, dangerous breakaway runner and can throw—watch him on running pass to the left. Good defender.

**FRED TULLAI** (52), lg: Started season as third-string center, won starting guard job on offensive ability. Splits time with **Gene Oyson** (66) and **George Koloroc** (67).

**JACK DAVIS** (60), rg: This boy's good. Fastest lineman on team, mean and tough. Has very fast reactions; hard to block out.

**AL WHARTON** (77), lt: Big and tough, blocks hard. Shares job with **Ed Heuring** (76), who is quicker, more aggressive on defense. May be team's weakest spot.

**MIKE SANDUSKY** (71), rt: A great tackle; big (245), tremendously strong, fine lateral reactions. Must be hit low and very hard or he'll tear up your offense.

**BILL WALKER** (80), le: A good end both ways. Very quick on defense, rushes passer hard. Good receiver, does punting.

**RUSSELL DENNIS** (83), re: Fine blocker, very fast, good receiver. Comes across fast to meet blockers on defense.



TAMBURELLO



VERER



DARE



TULLAI



WHARTON



WALKER



HAMILTON



HEALY



PELLEGRINI



DAVIS



SANDUSKY



DENNIS

**JIM HARRIS, TOMMY McDONALD, BO ROLINGER** *(see opposite page).*

**BILLY PRICER** (43), fb: A junior, he moved last year's first-string fullback to center. Fast, very tough, outstanding linebacker, handles the punting.

**ROR RURRIS** (40), rhb: Terrific speed, runs hard but lacks evasiveness. Tough, great defensive player, likes to mix it up.

**CLENDON THOMAS** (35), lhb: Would be a starter on almost any other team. Soph with good speed, hustles hard, tough, very good defensive back.

**JERRY TUBBS** (53), c: Ranks with Pellegrini of Maryland and Pitts of TCU as country's best centers. Great linebacker, reacts fast, hits with terrific power.

**CECIL MORRIS** (74), rg: Cocaptain of team. Good offensive blocker and very tough defensively; pursues well.

**CALVIN WOODWORTH** (60), lt: A good football player. Rough on defense, hard to move, likes to mix it up.

**ED GRAY** (73), rt: Starter as a sophomore, now better as a junior. Moves very well, has tremendous charge, very tough on defense.

**JOE MORRA** (16), le: Big and strong, rugged defensive end. Not fast, not a good pass receiver but very good blocker. Kicks off over goal line.

**JOHN RELL** (83), re: Has speed, good receiver. Missed part of season with injury but is ready to go. Will share position with **Bob Timberlake** (81) and **Hugh Rollard** (82).



HARRIS



McDONALD



THOMAS



EDLINGER



WOODWORTH



MORRA



PRICER



RURRIS



TURRS



MORRIS



GRAY



RELL

## NUMBERS TO WATCH

### MARYLAND

**FRANK TAMBURELLO, QB**




A slick, heady split-T quarterback who can run; handles the ball exceptionally well on the option play. Fair passer but can't throw as well as Sub **Lynn Beightol** (12).

**EO VEREB, LHB**

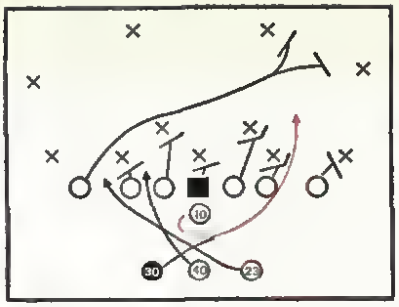



Key man on offense; must stop him to beat Maryland. Good speed, hard runner, likes smash into right side or sweep around end. Good passer and strong pass defense.

**BOB PELLEGRINI, C**




Big (225), powerful and quick, he's rated best center in country. Great linebacker with ability to diagnose plays. Slight weakness on plays directly at his position




**MARYLAND** cross buck starts with Quarterback Tamburello (10) faking hand-off to Fullback Hamilton (40) through left guard, then faking to Right Half Healy (23) outside left tackle. Left Half Vereb (30) delays briefly, then takes ball to hit outside right tackle against defense going in opposite direction.

### 1955 SEASON

**W-10, L-0, T-0**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 13 | Missouri | 12 |
| 7 | UCLA | 0 |
| 20 | Baylor | 0 |
| 28 | Wake Forest | 7 |
| 28 | North Carolina | 7 |
| 34 | Syracuse | 13 |
| 27 | South Carolina | 0 |
| 13 | LSU | 0 |
| 25 | Clemson | 12 |
| 15 | Geo. Washington | 0 |
| 211 | *Opponents* | 57 |

## TEAM STRENGTH

### MARYLAND

MARYLAND, the nation's No. 3 football team, is a natural in more ways than one to oppose top-ranked Oklahoma in what should be this year's No. 1 bowl game: if there's a defense in the land capable of stopping the Sooners, Maryland has it. The Terp line was the nation's best at stopping its opponents' running attack and there aren't three better linemen on any one team in the country than Pellegrini, Sandusky and Davis. All three play on the strong side on defense so Oklahoma, looking for a soft spot, may have to go the other way—and there is nothing really soft over there, either. Maryland, like its Jan. 2 opponents, is a split-T ball club with heavy emphasis on the running game. Tamburello runs well, is a smart, thinking quarterback and an exceptional ball handler on the option plays; Vereb set a conference scoring record and is an all-the-way threat from any spot on the field. But the Terrapins can pass, too, with Beightol throwing to both ends and any one of the three halfbacks who see heavy action. The Maryland schedule wasn't the nation's toughest but the Terps beat a great ball club in UCLA.

### OKLAHOMA

**JIM HARRIS, QB**




Doesn't yet rank with great Oklahoma quarterbacks at running option play but reacts very quickly, has good speed. Handles ball well, strong on defense.

**TOMMY McDONALD, LHB**




One of greatest halfbacks in nation; has tremendous balance, speed and drive, very elusive. Especially dangerous on punt and kickoff returns. Watch him.

**BO BOLINGER, LG**

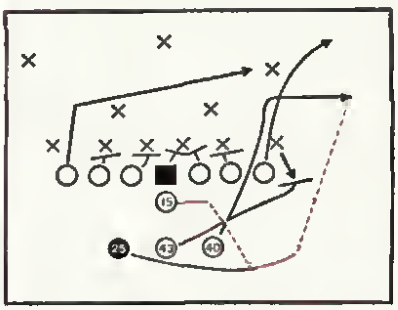



All-America guard and he really is. Just big enough (208) to be tough and still retain speed. Very quick, blocks hard, strong on defense and always hustles.

### 1955 SEASON

**W-10, L-0, T-0**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 13 | North Carolina | 6 |
| 28 | Pittsburgh | 14 |
| 20 | Texas | 0 |
| 44 | Kansas | 0 |
| 56 | Colorado | 21 |
| 80 | Kansas State | 7 |
| 20 | Missouri | 0 |
| 82 | Iowa State | 0 |
| 41 | Nebraska | 0 |
| 53 | Oklahoma A&M | 0 |
| 365 | *Opponents* | 54 |




**OKLAHOMA,** a great running team, crosses up the opposition with this pass. It begins like OU's famed option series but Harris (15), instead of keeping or handing off to Burris (40) or Pricer (43), pitches out to McDonald (25), a very effective passer, who throws against a defense charging in to stop a wide sweep.

## OKLAHOMA

THE 1955 Sooners are a typical Bud Wilkinson split-T ball club: well-conditioned, with great power and speed in the backfield and a very tough, mobile line which is lean and fast rather than beefy. The statistics tell the story and they're all impressive: No. 1 team in the nation, scoring leader (365 points), top rushing offense (3,289 yards), high among the defensive leaders. This is primarily a running team but Harris can pass and so can McDonald. The Sooners don't throw much because they just don't have to. Bread-and-butter play is the standard split-T formation option made famous by Oklahoma, with Harris keeping or handling off to one of his very fast backs. They like to use power but Harris is slick and mixes in a lot of deception. All the Sooner backs are good runners but McDonald is particularly outstanding, always a threat to go all the way. Wilkinson calls him the best he's ever coached. The defense hits hard, reacts quickly and pursues well. The Oklahoma second team has played almost as much as the starters this season against a schedule which hasn't been the toughest in the nation.

TURN PAGE FOR REPORT ON SUGAR BOWL

# AT NEW ORLEANS, LOUISIANA . . .



**BOBBY DODD**, one of the South's all-time great halfbacks at Tennessee, is now one of its all-time great coaches. *In 11 years his Georgia Tech teams* have made a 90–27–3 record including victories in five major bowl games.



## GEORGIA TECH

# SUGAR

# BOWL

## PITTSBURGH



**JOHN MICHELOSEN** came to Pitt by way of the pros and won a bowl bid in his first year as head coach. He developed the winning habit early as quarterback on Pitt teams which lost only two games in three seasons.









































































**PETE NEFT, JOE WALTON, JOHN PALUCK** *(see opposite page).*

**TOM JENKINS** (41), fb: Good, all-round fullback, runs hard but not a breakaway threat. Strong defensively, good blocker.

**DICK BOWEN** (35), lhb: Big (195) and fast, runs hard and with some deception. Outstanding defensive back, only soph in Pitt starting lineup.

**LOU CIMAROLLI** (30), rhb: Most dangerous runner on team; has speed, poise and good broken-field ability but can't play defense. Sub **Ray DiPasquale** (31) only fair runner but good blocker and strong on defense.

**BOB GRIER** (38), fb: Unpopular with governor of Georgia but a good fullback. Strong runner, fast, elusive, hits hard up middle. Only fair blocker, weak defensively.

**JOHN CENCI** (67), c: Cocaptain, and best linebacker; tackles hard in open field. Blocks well, leads plays up middle.

**HAROLD HUNTER** (68), lg: Cocaptain, terrific ballhawk; death on fumbles, passes, sometimes steals ball from runner. Good tackler, middle linebacker in 5-3 defense.

**AL BOLKOVAC** (60), rg: Less spectacular than Hunter and slightly slower but about his equal. Steady, experienced, aggressive. **Bill Schmitt** (73), best substitute lineman, great punter.

**BOB POLLOCK** (74), lt: Best tackle on team; big, strong, tough and experienced. Crashes hard, can be trapped. Good blocker.

**HERMAN CANIL** (72), rt: Steady, not so rough as Pollock but maneuvers better in opposing backfield. Good downfield blocker.

**WADE MITCHELL, GEORGE VOLKERT, FRANKLIN BROOKS** *(see opposite page).*

**DICK MATTISON** (41), fb: Big, likes contact; has speed and power but no finesse, likes to blast over guard. Good blocker, adequate linebacker.

**PAUL ROTENBERRY** (21), lhb: Has had bad knee but appears ready to go. Good outside runner, likes to go off tackle; very dangerous in open field. Standout on defense. Sub **Stan Flowers** (33) plays a lot.

**JIMMY THOMPSON** (28), rhb: Runs behind *Volkert but a great seat back; can break* up a ball game if he gets loose. Good receiver, defensively sound.

**JIMMY MORRIS** (51), c: Team captain and leader. Has regained speed after knee injury. Very good linebacker, sometimes crashes.

**ALLEN ECKER** (64), rg: Unspectacular but steady, consistent, good both ways. Has outstanding speed for lineman.

**CARL VEREEN** (76), lt: Big (224) and strong. Started slow but improved very fast; quick and hard to block, equally good on offense or defense.

**KEN THRASH** (71), rt: Fast, covers lot of ground, exceptional downfield blocker. Only fair on defense.

**TOMMY ROSE** (80), le: Outstanding on defense; *nobody has turned his end this year.* Good blocker, fair receiver.

**DON ELLIS** (89), re: Not equal to Rose defensively but a good blocker and the favorite pass receiver. Great money player.

## NUMBERS TO WATCH

### GEORGIA TECH

**WADE MITCHELL, QB**




Tremendous defansive man at safety; very fast but not a good runner; average passer. Handles ball well. **Tappy Vann** (16) better runner, passer; weak defensively.

**GEORGE VOLKERT, RHB**

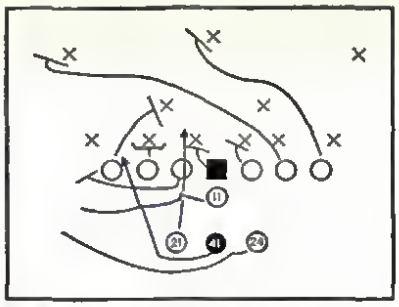



Tech's best runner with a 7.2 average. Likes to run pitchout, is strong to outside. Not tricky but just plain fast. Very good receiver and defends well.

**FRANKLIN BROOKS, LG**




Started slow despite great expectations, now really rolling. In almost every play on defense; likes contact, diagnoses plays well. Extremely good blocker and tackler.



**GEORGIA TECH** brought the belly series to perfection and it's the big gainer in Dodd's offense. Here Mitchell (11) fakes to Rotenberry (21) on dive, then rides momentarily along with Mattison (41) before letting him take the ball. A fake pitchout to Volkert (24) around end completes tha deception.

### 1955 SEASON

**W-8, L-1, T-1**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 34 | Miami (Fla.) | 6 |
| 14 | Florida | 7 |
| 20 | SMU | 7 |
| 7 | LSU | 0 |
| 12 | Auburn | 14 |
| 34 | Florida State | 0 |
| 27 | Duke | 0 |
| 7 | Tennessee | 7 |
| 20 | Alabama | 2 |
| 21 | Georgia | 3 |
| 182 | *Opponents* | 40 |

## TEAM STRENGTH

### GEORGIA TECH

LIKE all Bobby Dodd teams, the 1955 Yellow Jackets are a quick-striking, fast, T-formation outfit with primary emphasis on the running game but with enough passing to keep the defense opened up. They run most plays from the regular T but will occasionally use a flanker; the big ground gainers have been the quick pitchouts and variations off tackle and around end from the belly series. Mitchell is slick with the ball and a cool, gambling quarterback. When Vann is in, they'll throw more—especially to Volkert, Ellis and Thompson—and the quarterback will keep more on the option. Both Volkert and Rotenberry are most effective off tackle or around end and can really move. Don't expect Tech to make many mistakes—they lost only four fumbles all year. Defensively this is one of Dodd's better teams; only Auburn was able to score on them more than once. Not heavy (but probably a bit larger than the program weights), Tech reacts very fast, hits hard, pursues well. Strongest defensive area in the line is on the left side; the backs are exceptionally good on defense and it's tough to pass against them.

### PITTSBURGH

**PETE NEFT, QB**




Good ball handler, average passer, good runner with avarage speed. Steady, strong defense. **Carny Salvaterra** (11) more dangerous passer but erratic, no defense.

**JOE WALTON, LE**




Outstanding end, no real weakness. Top passing target with speed, maneuverability, timing and great hands. Blocks, hits hard; good but not a great defensive end.

**JOHN PALUCK, RE**

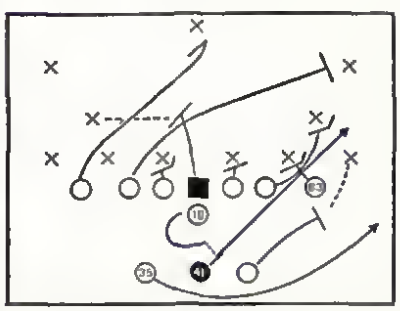



They call him Mean John and he is. Big and very rough on defense. Crashes hard and can sometimes be run around. Strong blocker but only fair pass receiver.

### 1955 SEASON

**W-7, L-3, T-0**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 27 | California | 7 |
| 22 | Syracuse | 12 |
| 14 | Oklahoma | 26 |
| 0 | Navy | 21 |
| 21 | Nebraska | 7 |
| 26 | Duke | 7 |
| 7 | Miami (Fla.) | 21 |
| 18 | Virginia | 7 |
| 26 | West Virginia | 7 |
| 20 | Penn State | 0 |
| 181 | *Opponents* | 115 |



**PITTSBURGH,** a big heavy team with big hard-running backs, likes to blast for yardage—which is an old Pitt custom. In this fullback slant, Jenkins (41) heads directly for hole outside tackle, takes hand-off from Neft (18), who then fakes pitchout to Left Halfback Bowen (35). Right End Paluck (83) throws key block

## PITTSBURGH

BIG and strong, the 1955 Panthers are a throwback to the days of famed Jock Sutherland. The difference is that Michelosen, an old Sutherland pupil, uses the split-T instead of the single wing. The results are much the same, however: power football with just enough passing to keep the defense honest. They do little faking in the backfield, preferring to use the backs as blockers, and run a lot of off-tackle smashes or halfback slants up the middle. Neft also runs the option well. This is a tremendously good defensive team except for three glaring weaknesses: Salvaterra, Cimarolli and Grier, three of the four best offensive backs. Michelosen has to forfeit his big punch by alternating them with Neft, DiPasquale and Jenkins, all superior on defense. Salvaterra, when he's hot, can be a brilliant back—dangerous passer, very elusive runner. And when Salvaterra is in the game, Walton, Pittsburgh's outstanding receiver, must be watched closely at all times. The Panthers played a rugged schedule and showed steady improvement throughout the season, highlighted by their convincing 26–7 victory over undefeated West Virginia.

TURN PAGE FOR REPORT ON COTTON BOWL

# AT DALLAS, TEXAS . . .



**ABE MARTIN,** with only a 7-13 record after two years as head coach at Texas Christian, took his basically junior team to nine victories, a conference title, No 6 national ranking and a bowl date on his third try.

## TEXAS CHRISTIAN COTTON BOWL

## MISSISSIPPI



**JOHNNY VAUGHT** will feel right at home Jan. 2 — he was an All-America guard at TCU and a teammate of Abe Martin on the 1930 team. In nine years at Ole Miss, Vaught's teams have an outstanding 65-22-5 record.

**CHUCK CURTIS, JIM SWINK HUGH PITTS** *(see opposite page).*

**VERNON HALLBECK** (33), fb: Big, powerful runner with real speed; is particularly tough on fullback counter. Ex-guard and good on defense, a strong blocker.

**RAY TAYLOR** (20), rh: Not elusive but hard, slashing-type runner; not too fast. Good defensive back, tremendous punter. Sub **Ken Wineburg** (26) more elusive, less power.

**HAROLD COLLARD** (16), fb: Same type back as Hallbeck, about equal in ability. Can kick extra points, field goals.

**JOE WILLIAMS** (63), lg: Exceptional blocker, aggressive; hard fighter and sure tackler on defense. Has standout sub in **Bill Alexander** (68), a great tackler.

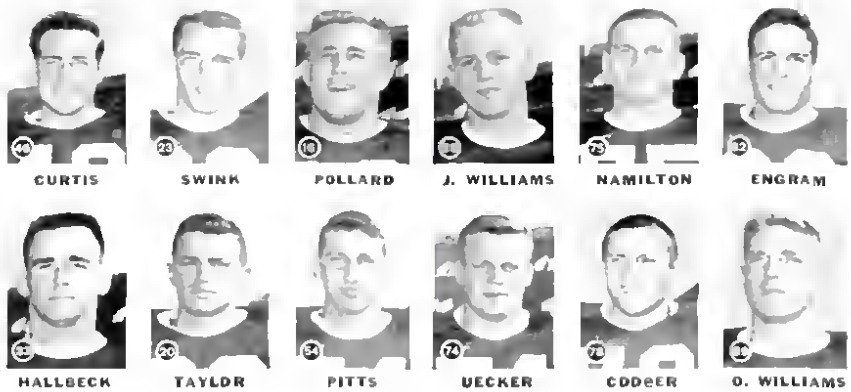
**VERNON UECKER** (74), rg: Fine blocker, real defensive standout; puts pressure on middle, hard to move out.

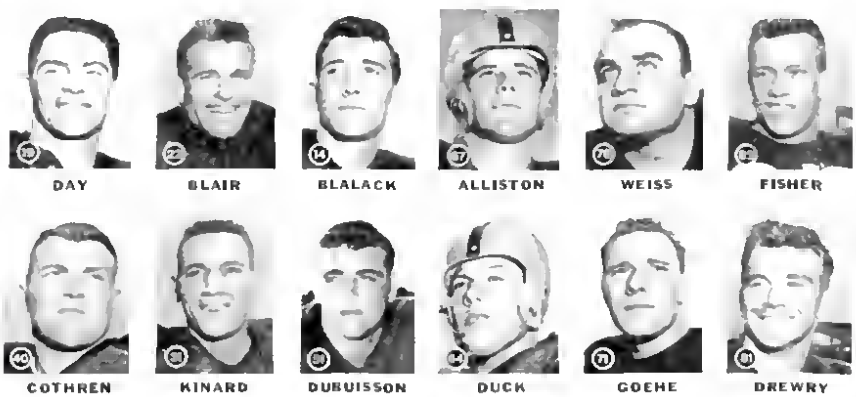
**NORMAN HAMILTON** (75), lt: Very strong and powerful, reacts well, hard to move on defense. Good blocker.

**DON COOPER** (78), rt: Not so strong as Hamilton but a good tackle. Good lateral coverage, hard to move out. Fine blocker.

**BRYAN ENGRAM** (82), le: Team captain and leader. Covers outside very well, hard to block, defensive standout. Good pass receiver and blocker.

**O'DAY WILLIAMS** (89), re: Best receiver on team; fast and can really maneuver to get open. Hard tackler on defense, breaks up passes from corner position.




**EAGLE DAY, PAIGE COTHREN, BILLY KINARD** *(see opposite page).*

**EARL BLAIR** (22), lhb: Tremendous speed, runs halfback draw play very well. Outstanding pass receiver, solid on defense.

**JOHN BLALACK** (14), qb: Runs behind Day; faster but not so big and agile. Throws well but likes to run more. Good on the option play; outstanding on pass defense.

**GENE DUBUISSON** (51), c: Best blocker in a good-blocking line. Not too aggressive but fast, reacts well, covers lots of ground as linebacker, especially to outside.

**BUDDY ALLISTON** (67), lg: One of country's best guards: fast, very aggressive, good blocker. Plugs holes fast as linebacker or moves up in six-man line.

**CHARLES DUCK** (64), rg: Least spectacular of Ole Miss line but no weak spot. Steady, competent, hard to draw or trap.

**DICK WEISS** (78), lt: Big (222), strong and mobile; a good blocker. Crashes hard on defense; good pursuit. Sub **Billy Yelverton** (77) has blazing speed for a big man, pursues well.

**DICK GOEHE** (71), rt: Hits quick and hard on defense, pursues strongly, likes to put pressure on passer, kicker.

**BOBBY FISHER** (85), le: Very fast, good blocker, fair pass receiver. Strong on defense, particularly good at breaking up option play to his side.

**BOB DREWRY** (81), re: Has fair speed, catches the ball well, good blocker. Like Fisher, tough on wide plays at his end, will force quarterback to sidelines.

## NUMBERS TO WATCH

### TEXAS CHRISTIAN

**CHUCK CURTIS, QB**




This big (6 foot 4 inch) junior is a very slick ball handler and has developed into an accurate passer and smart signal caller. Slow, not good as a runner or on defense.

**JIM SWINK, LHB**

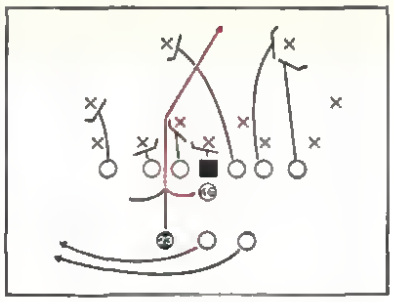



All-America and may be the best running back in country. Has speed, power, balance and remarkable ability to make tacklers miss. An open-field terror; fine receiver.

**HUGH PITTS, C**




No. 1 man in line will give Ole Miss lots of trouble. Very strong, aggressive and quick-reacting. Great play diagnostician and linebacker. Terrific blocker, sure tackler.



**TCU'S** quick dive buck keeps the defense in tight and sets up wide plays and passes from the famed belly series. Here Left Half Swink (23), a remarkably quick starter with the ability to slip through any hole, takes fast hand-off from Curtis (46), bangs over left guard while other backs fake wide around end.

### 1955 SEASON

W-9, L-1, T-0

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 47 | Kansas | 14 |
| 12 | Texas Tech | 0 |
| 28 | Arkansas | 0 |
| 21 | Alabama | 0 |
| 16 | Texas A&M | 19 |
| 21 | Miami (Fla.) | 19 |
| 21 | Baylor | 0 |
| 47 | Texas | 20 |
| 35 | Rice | 0 |
| 28 | SMU | 11 |
| 291 | *Opponents* | 81 |

## TEAM STRENGTH

### TEXAS CHRISTIAN

THE 1955 Horned Frogs are probably the best TCU team since Davey O'Brien and the national champions of 1938. Second in the nation in rushing offense with an average of 285.7 yards a game, they have a constant all-the-way threat in Swink, other fine running backs, a good young quarterback in Curtis, two fine ends and a highly mobile line which is anchored by Pitts and averages well over 200 pounds from tackle to tackle. The high-powered Horned Frog offense is basically split-T and its best plays develop from the belly series. As Rice found out, it doesn't pay to concentrate entirely on Swink but, as other teams discovered, you can't afford not to. This junior 185-pounder, called the most exciting back in the Southwest Conference since the days of Doak Walker, led the nation in scoring with 126 points, gained 1,283 yards carrying the ball. Curtis, not a picture passer but a highly accurate one, works with outstanding receivers and has a lot of deception handling the ball. With Mississippi's speed and long-range striking power on the other side, this promises to be quite an offensive show.

### MISSISSIPPI

**EAGLE DAY, QB**




Extremely fast and a very good runner on Mississippi's quick-wide quarterback sweep. Would rather throw, however, and is a deadly passer. Steady, aggressive.

**PAIGE COTHREN, FB**




Big enough at 195 and with the speed needed to be a very fine off-tackle power runner or to sprint around end. Devastating blocker, kicks points and field goals.

**BILLY KINARD, RHB**

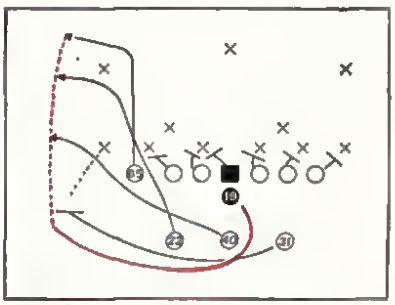



Member of famous Ole Miss football family. Bruising runner with very good speed, elusiveness; blocks hard; a standout on defense. Probably the team's best receiver.

### 1955 SEASON

W-8, L-1, T-0

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 26 | Georgia | 13 |
| 14 | Kentucky | 21 |
| 39 | North Texas | 0 |
| 13 | Vanderbilt | 0 |
| 27 | Tulane | 13 |
| 17 | Arkansas | 7 |
| 29 | LSU | 26 |
| 19 | Memphis State | 0 |
| 27 | Houston | 11 |
| 26 | Miss. State | 0 |
| 211 | *Opponents* | 87 |



**MISSISSIPPI** likes to go wide, whether running or passing, and this play is a good example. Day (19) rolls out fast behind the protection of Kinard (31) and, always carrying the threat of a run, throws to either Left Half Blair (22) or Fullback Cothren (40) after Left End Fisher (85) decoys the defense deep.

## MISSISSIPPI

THE most impressive attribute of Mississippi is its speed—the backs are tremendously fast, the ends can move and the line, even the two big tackles, has amazing mobility. Despite this, the Rebels seem to have a slogan: when in doubt, pass. This is probably due to Eagle Day's ability as a thrower—he's one of the best and has very good receivers. Ole Miss prefers to send its ends deep as decoys and pass short to the backs who can really scoot. As a running team they use their speed in the most effective way—wide. Day seldom fakes behind the line but sprints out past the end and sometimes cuts downfield before using his give-or-keep split-T option. They seldom grind for yardage, preferring to trap off tackle if power is needed. The Rebels are always primed for the big gainer, the knockout play, and they aren't good at controlling the ball on long, slow marches. They use an elastic, containment-type defense which gives up short yardage but stops the long gainer and may be the best possible solution to a major problem: how to hobble TCU's Jim Swink Jan. 2. Backed up to the goal, they can become very tough.

TURN PAGE FOR REPORT ON ROSE BOWL

# AT PASADENA, CALIFORNIA . . .



**RED SANDERS,** coach of the year in 1954, has been at the business for 27 seasons, the last seven at UCLA. His Bruins have won three straight Pacific Coast Conference championships while piling up a 51-14-1 record.



## UCLA

# ROSE

# BOWL

## MICHIGAN STATE



**DUFFY DAUGHERTY** surprised even himself by ending up in a bowl game his second year as head coach. In 1954 Michigan State had a 3-6 record; this season the former Biggie Munn assistant lost only a single game.

**EAM BROWN, BOB DAVENPORT, JIM BROWN** (*see opposite page*).

**BOB BERGDAHL** (44), qb: Calls signals unless Knox is in game. Very good blocker, strong and aggressive, leads plays well. Outstanding linebacker.

**JIM DECKER** (30), rbb: UCLA's most underrated player. A good wingback, great blocker and receiver, tremendous on defense.

**RONNIE KNOX** (18), lhb: Forget Harvey; this boy is a great football player. Really outstanding passer and punter. Smart signal caller, does bang-up job on defense.

**ETEVE PALMER** (53), c: One of country's best centers; big, strong, mean and a terrific linebacker. He has to be good to keep **Jim Matheny** (51) on bench.

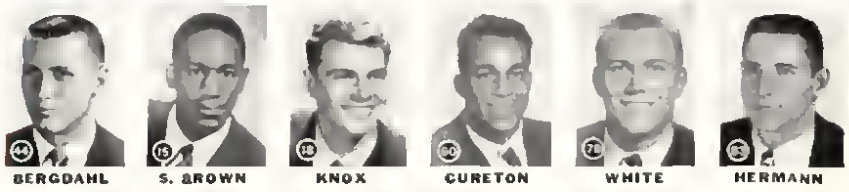
**HARDIMAN CURETON** (60), lg: Made some All-Americas. Great on defense, hard charger. Pulls and leads plays on offense, a standout blocker but has only fair speed.

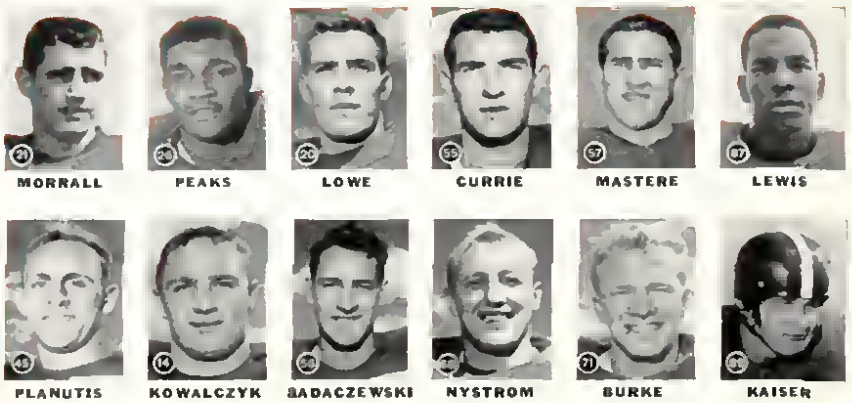
**ROGER WHITE** (78), lt: Quick and agile but not big for a tackle. Fair offensively and defensively, may be UCLA's weak spot.

**GIL MORENO** (71), rt: Roughest man in the lineup, he's big (226), fast and strong. Blocks hard, makes a lot of tackles.

**JOHN HERMANN** (83), le: Only average otherwise but a tremendous pass receiver. Very fast, tricky and can catch the ball.

**ROMMIE LOUDD** (82), re: No defensive giant, either, and may loaf at times, but a whale of an offensive end. Aggressive blocker, great receiver with speed.




**EARL MORRALL, WALT KOWALCZYK, NORMAN MASTERS** (*see opposite page*).

**GERALD PLANUTIS** (45), fb: Small (175) for a fullback but a solid, all-round football player. Sharp runner, good tackler.

**CLARENCE PEAKS** (26), lhb: Very fine offensive back; runs with speed and is an outstanding pass receiver. Only average blocker, sub par on defense.

**GARY LOWE** (20), fb: Bigger than Planutis at 190 and a good, versatile back. Also subs at half with **Jerry Musetti** (47).

**JOE BADACZEWSKI** (56), c: Shares job with **John Matsko** (49) and two are rated about equal. Both strong, Badaczewski better on offense, Matsko on defense.

**DAN CURRIE** (55), lg: Was considered best second stringer in Big Ten until star **Embry Robinson** (77) hurt; now a starter. Hits hard, good blocker, strong on defense.

**CARL HYSTROM** (68), rg: All-conference guard, fiery competitor, team captain and sparkplug. Quick and tough.

**PAT BURKE** (71), rt: Sophomore and a fine prospect but does only average job now. This may be weak spot with no adequate reserves available.

**JOHN LEWIE** (87), le: Above-average end; reasonably good on defense and very good on offense. Packs real speed and is favorite pass receiver. Stands 6 feet 4 inches.

**DAVE KAISER** (89), re: Soph, won starting job away from veteran **Jim Hinesly** (90). Good blocker and tackler, fair pass receiver. But Hinesly is very good receiver and may take over if State begins to throw.

## NUMBERS TO WATCH

### UCLA

**SAM BROWN, LHB**




A great runner with speed, lots of deception, marvelous balance. Passes fair, good punter, kicks off deep. Good pass defender but does not like to tackle.

**BOB DAVENPORT, FB**

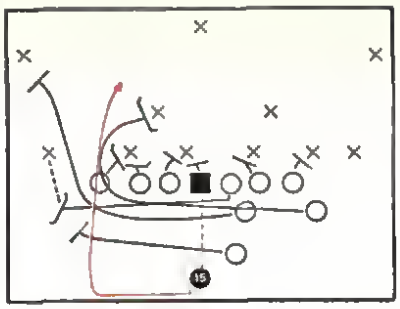



Runs like a bull and fights for every inch; only gang tackling will stop him. Tackles viciously, a great blocker. Sub **Doug Peters** (26) almost in the same class.

**JIM BROWN, RG**




Probably best of a great UCLA line. So consistently good, he never appears spectacular. Has speed, leads plays, blocks hard. Charges hard, great on defense.



**UCLA's** big gainer is this power smash back into weak side from a single wingback to the right. Tailback Brown (15) takes direct snap from center, steps back as if to pass, allowing interference to form, then races just outside opposing tackle. Other three backs, guard lead. Once in secondary, Brown usually cuts to right.

### 1955 SEASON

**W-8, L-3, T-0**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 21 | Texas A&M | 0 |
| 0 | Maryland | 7 |
| 50 | Washington State | 0 |
| 28 | Oregon State | 0 |
| 21 | Stanford | 12 |
| 33 | Iowa | 12 |
| 47 | California | 0 |
| 24 | COP | 0 |
| 10 | Washington | 17 |
| 17 | Southern Cal | 7 |
| 305 | *Opponents* | 57 |

## TEAM STRENGTH
### UCLA

Not ranked among the nation's leaders in any particular phase of play, the Bruins' strong point is their great balance: speed and power on the ground, a tremendous passing threat when Knox is in the game, a strong, quick-reacting defense. Like all Sanders teams, this is strictly a single-wingback outfit with emphasis on power into the line, an occasional sweep around end and little deception. Sam Brown, Davenport, Peters, Decker and subs Gerry McDougall (16), Doug Bradley (12) and Chuck Hollaway (31) are all very fine runners. If Knox's broken leg is ready, no one can ease up against the Uclan pass threat; he can throw and he has outstanding receivers. UCLA's only loss was by a touchdown to unbeaten Maryland and with Michigan State's great backfield on the same field, this may be the most exciting of the bowls; certainly all the ingredients for heavy fireworks are there. UCLA's defense has several weak spots (left tackle, both ends) but the others are outstanding and the linebacking is very good. A shortage of line reserves may hurt—a major factor in the loss to Maryland.

### MICHIGAN STATE

**EARL MORRALL, QB**




All-America and the hub of State's sharp offense. Brilliant ball handler and signal caller, better than average passer, superior punter and can quick-kick from the T.

**WALT KOWALCZYK, RHB**




Only a soph, he's one of the best running backs in the country. Big (200) and fast, he packs tremendous power and a lethal stiff-arm. Ran at 6.7 average for season.

**NORMAN MASTERS, LT**

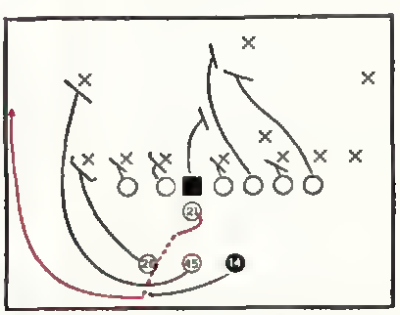



All-America State's best lineman. Weighs 230 and hits fast, has tremendous power. Very aggressive and above average on offense, stands out even more defensively.

### 1955 SEASON

**W-8, L-3, T-0**

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| 38 | Indiana | 33 |
| 7 | Michigan | 14 |
| 30 | Stanford | 34 |
| 21 | Notre Dame | 7 |
| 31 | Illinois | 7 |
| 37 | Wisconsin | 0 |
| 27 | Purdue | 0 |
| 42 | Minnesota | 34 |
| 33 | Marquette | 0 |
| 220 | *Opponents* | 88 |



**MICHIGAN STATE** ripped Wisconsin apart with thisas Kowalczyk (14) averaged 17 yards a carry for the game. It is a simple quick pitchout from Morrall (21) around left end with Kowalczyk's speed and power and sharp blocking by Halfback Peaks (26), Fullback Planutis (45) and the left end and tackle making it go.

## MICHIGAN STATE

Like the battle in the Orange Bowl, the Rose Bowl shapes up as a game between two teams with strangely similar appearances. Both UCLA and the Spartans have versatile, well-balanced attacks and quick, sharp defenses without too much reserve strength in the line but above-average backfield depth. But there the resemblance ends: where both Oklahoma and Maryland stick to the split-T, UCLA is strictly a single-wing team and Duffy Daugherty's Spartans present the multiple offense—an effective mixture of straight T, winged T and single wing, each run with an unbalanced line. Michigan State has exceptional team speed; its backs are good runners, Morrall can throw and runs the team well. On defense they prefer the 5-4-2 but use the 6-3-2 as an alternate, always reacting quickly and pursuing strongly. The most amazing thing about this ball club is the way it has improved throughout the year: from mediocre preseason expectations it blossomed out against Notre Dame and just kept getting better. In the only loss, 14–7 to Michigan, State appeared to have much the better ball club. END

## THE DAY OF THE BOWLS IS HERE

*continued from page 17*

the game itself can hope to compete for the cheers of the 102,000 spectators. The answer is yes, for the triumph in a bowl game is everything, the rest simply trimming.

Nowhere will this be better demonstrated than at the Orange Bowl in Miami. There the University of Oklahoma must defend its ranking as the year's best college team against unbeaten Maryland, which angrily begrudges its own rating as third. Already the proud governors of the two states have exchanged a telegraphic wager of three pounds of Oklahoma peanuts against three dozen Chesapeake Bay blue points. Undergraduates, alumni and just plain boosters from each state will increase the population of Miami by 25,000 or more just to encourage the football players from home. There will be ceremony aplenty, with each side providing its band of more than 100 pieces and the city of Miami furnishing another 1,800 musicians and baton twirlers to keep 76,000 restive eyewitnesses at ease during half time. Yet, after this most critical of bowl games, only a single statistic will be left behind: who won.

As usual, the atmosphere at the Cotton Bowl in Dallas will be charged with a special brand of high-octane Texas éclat that outlanders sometimes mistake for madness. It is there that Texas Christian University, this year's champions of the Southwest, must defend their sectional honor against the University of Mississippi. Since TCU, like UCLA, will be playing in its own backyard, most of its 4,000 students plan an early return from their holidays in order to celebrate the new year in the cheering section, and every time their team scores they will bruise the atmosphere with a blast from a diesel air horn, the wail of a portable siren and the clang of a few hundred cowbells. Before the game the Dallas chapter of the TCU Women's Club will serve a gigantic Texas-style "victory hunch brunch" in the state fair grounds outside the bowl, and inside the bowl during half time a card section of 850 TCU rooters will spell out the score for those who haven't been paying attention and then flash an appeal for the March of Dimes.

On the other side of the field will be some 800 undergraduates from Mississippi—more than one fourth the student body—plus a band of 85 pieces, 20 pretty girls known as Rebelettes, 12 majorettes to guide the band and eight cheerleaders. Even the governor and governor-elect will be there as joint heads of the state's delegation of 15,000. But the most important individual in this traveling congregation will be a lovely young miss from Ole Miss named Kathy Rogers. On New Year's Day, 1956 she will be Miss Rebel, queen of Mississippi.

Only in New Orleans, home of the Sugar Bowl, where Pittsburgh and Georgia Tech will contend for nothing more important than the honor of winning, will the partisan activity be anything but all-out. It isn't just that Tech is blasé about its 10th bowl appearance in 14 years. Early in December Governor Marvin Griffin of Georgia discovered that Pitt has a Negro substitute fullback on its squad, and he futilely tried to force Tech to withdraw from the contest on the grounds that the Georgia boys would be non-segregating. The Tech students took most unkindly to this political tomfoolery, but the deed was done and its pall will hang over the game. Nonetheless, enough sensible Georgians will be on hand to fill the 20-car special train from Atlanta, and a few more thousands will make the 500-mile trip by plane, bus and motorcar. Following the lead of their governor, the big politicians will stay home, but there is nothing to prevent them sneaking a look at the game on TV when no one is watching.

The problem for the devout of Pittsburgh is distance rather than politics or ennui. Still, the Pitt band will show up along with enough rooters from home to fill three special trains. Since the mayor can't be on hand, it is generally agreed that the most distinguished presence from Pennsylvania will be that of Bobby Grier, the fullback who stirred the Georgia governor into making such a spectacle of himself.

Since the mid-1930s bowl games have been big business, and to avoid the inevitable stampede for the best teams, the bowls have sadly but wisely sectionalized their contests. In the Rose Bowl it is now the Pacific Coast champion against the best of the Big Ten; in the Cotton it is the Southwest champ against the best available opponent; in the Orange, it is the champs of the Big Seven and the Atlantic Coast. The Sugar Bowl then takes the two best teams still unmatched.

There is more than just glory and symbolism awaiting the foes. This year the eight bowl contestants, dividing up to 85% of the day's net, will go home with shares ranging from $160,000 to $325,000. Those that belong to conferences must split the winnings with their less proficient colleagues, but still the profits will be anywhere from $20,000 to $140,000 for each college. The public pays handsomely to enjoy its new year rites. END

### HICKMAN'S HUNCHES ON THE BOWL GAMES

**Maryland vs. Oklahoma.** Both teams undefeated and Oklahoma untested. Awesome offensive strength, abetted by speed to burn, makes Sooners a solid favorite, but my hunch is it will be close, with the accent on defense. Psychology favors Terps but speed says . . . OKLAHOMA.

**UCLA vs. Michigan State.** Red Sanders' single wing at UCLA will impose a problem for Duffy Daugherty's Michigan Staters but the surge of the young Spartans seems unstoppable . . . MICHIGAN STATE.

**Georgia Tech vs. Pittsburgh.** This year's edition of Tech has depth and speed but, strangely, has leaned little toward the forward pass. Still, too many horses for plucky Pitt . . . GEORGIA TECH.

**Texas Christian vs. Mississippi.** Ole Miss wants to make up for its poor showing against Navy in the Sugar Bowl last January. Feeling that Eagle Day will be hot, my upset special of the day is . . . MISSISSIPPI.

**Auburn vs. Vanderbilt** (Dec. 31). Auburn appears to have too much strength for the Cinderella team of the SEC, making its first bowl appearance, but don't sell Charlie Horton and company short . . . AUBURN.

### COACHING FOOTBALL CAN BE A SERIOUS BUSINESS

Each of the four men opposite coaches a football team appearing in one of the bowl games and thus qualifies as a leader in this hazardous and worrisome trade where wrinkles and gray hair come early. For a description and portrait in color of Red Sanders, another of football's best executives, turn the page.



COACH JIM TATUM OF MARYLAND (ORANGE BOWL)



COACH ABE MARTIN OF TEXAS CHRISTIAN (COTTON BOWL)

COACH BUD WILKINSON OF OKLAHOMA (ORANGE BOWL)



COACH DUFFY DAUGHERTY OF MICHIGAN STATE (ROSE BOWL)




UCLA
FOOTBALL

PHOTOGRAPH BY PHIL BATH

# HE FLIES ON ONE WING

**Red Sanders, whose Bruins meet Michigan State in the Rose Bowl, not only is the country's leading exponent of single-wing football, but he once topped Bob Hope in a Most Valuable Citizen contest**

**by JOEL SAYRE**

COACH Henry (Red) Sanders, whose UCLA Bruins meet Michigan State in the Rose Bowl next Monday, is a man of enormous self-control. In his next-to-last game this fall, against Washington, it seemed to every UCLA rooter watching or listening that a horrible disaster had befallen: with 18 seconds of the last quarter left to play, Washington, a four-touchdown underdog, was leading 17-16. A Washington victory would belt UCLA out of the Rose Bowl. UCLA had one last forlorn hope—a field goal attempt by Wingback Jim Decker. Taut on the sidelines, the UCLA subs clenched their fists and gritted their teeth; the UCLA fans were dying of fright. As Decker waited for the center's snap, Sanders on the bench returned the spotter's phone to its cradle, crossed his legs and folded his arms. Decker's 25-yard kick was good. Uclans at the game gave indications of taking the Los Angeles Coliseum apart nut by bolt. Sanders didn't even get to his feet. "Hell, now, isn't that nice?" was all he said.

If having a firm grip on his emotions sets Red Sanders somewhat apart from his confederates in the agonizing profession of football, there are other facets to this interesting man that make him almost a curiosity. In the matter of predictions, for instance, Red Sanders is a boon to all the fans who have become sick of the Gloomy Gus type of coach who bleats that his kids will be lucky to make a first down. If prospects look bright, Sanders will say, "Well, yes. I think we'll have a good team this year." He made such a declaration before the 1954 season started, and UCLA ended in a tie with Ohio State for the mythical National Championship. Although only two members of the 1954 starting team—Decker and the great fullback, Bob Davenport—were returning this year, UCLA's prospects for another dazzling season looked good. "I think," he predicted, "we have an excellent chance of playing in the Rose Bowl."

Then there is training. Jess Hill of Southern California fired a star end off the squad this fall for training infringements. Coaches have been known to roll the iron ball over a player caught sneaking a fast cigaret. Sanders regards such "disciplinary" action as downright silly. Although single-wing football with its emphasis on speed and blocking demands superb condition, there are no antismoking regulations on Sanders' squads. In fact, there are no hard and fast training rules at all. If a player needs the afternoon off for any good reason, he doesn't have to ask permission to skip practice. Sanders strives for perfection, admits he never attains it, and conducts his practices on a high-speed basis, with no horsing around. His players are enthusiastic, and the hard workers are excused early. This fall he abruptly called off practice on the Thursday before the Southern California game. The team started slowly, but eventually defeated Southern Cal 17-7, playing its strongest game of the year.

Decisive victories have been a pretty regular occurrence in the life of Red Sanders ever since he was named head football coach at UCLA early in 1949. Sanders had compiled an admirable record in six previous seasons at Vanderbilt, but to skeptical southern California sportswriters—who hadn't correctly assayed the quality of play in the Southeast—he still had to prove himself. This he did, and promptly. In his first year, UCLA finished second in the Pacific Coast Conference, which is just six places above where the team had finished the preceding season. Since then, Red Sanders' UCLA teams have won three championships in succession, finished second twice and third once. For the performance of the 1954 team, Sanders was voted Coach of the Year by 173 of his fellow coaches.

In the past four seasons, UCLA has won 34 games, lost 4 and tied none. At the end of the 1950 season, although third in the conference, UCLA knocked the living whey out of Southern Cal (39-0), and overnight Greater Los Angeles drafted Red as a community pillar. When the Los Angeles *Mirror* ran a contest to determine the city's Most Valuable Citizen, it was a Sanders landslide, with staggering pluralities over Bob Hope, Harold Lloyd and the current chief of police. At the conclusion of the 1954 season, UCLA's Associated Students organization presented a certificate of merit: "We express our humble appreciation to Coach Sanders, the finest, most beloved and respected coach in the nation."

From almost the beginning there was always something unusual about Red Sanders. Even his nickname doesn't really fit him. His hair, which is now iron-gray, curly and still fairly copious, has never been red. He has brown eyes and his complexion, which is dark, never turns choleric even when he is in choler, which is every now and then. In Nashville, Tenn., his home town, he took up football in grammar school and became quarterback, captain and coach of a hot sandlot team. When it rained on game days, Red would bawl inconsolably. A favorite uncle used to say: "You look and sound more like a scrub red Jersey bull

*continued on page 48*

RED SANDERS AT 50: A GRAYING, SUCCESSFUL AND QUIETLY DETERMINED U.S. FOOTBALL COACH

# NASHUA IS SOLD BY MAIL



BELAIR STUD'S GREAT 3-YEAR-OLD, FOR WHOM NEW OWNERS BID $1,251,200, SURVEYS THE WORLD FROM HIS BLUEGRASS PADDOCK



LESLIE COMBS II

AT THE EDGE of a rolling, bluegrass paddock outside Lexington, Kentucky last Friday morning a 3-year-old bay colt and his new owner were officially introduced to each other. The colt reached over the bars and tentatively nibbled at the man's camel's hair overcoat. Leslie Combs II, master of Spendthrift Farm, wore the expression of a man who, with four friends, has just paid $1,251,200 for a single piece of horseflesh.

Was Combs ready to name his partners? He was not, Combs explained. "My friends said, 'Don't mention our names. Just let everybody think you're the damn fool, not us, payin' that much for a horse.'"

But Leslie Combs, surprise winner in a tense, sealed-bid auction for Nashua, did have some other answers for an eager world. Combs's first act after hearing he had won was to phone to Florida for a talk with Sunny Jim Fitzsimmons, the veteran who trained Nashua for the late Bill Woodward. Mr. Fitz had agreed to carry on. Nashua, some 200 pounds heavier from paddock living, would be shipped to Florida in a day or two to begin training for Hialeah's winter handicap classics in the orange and blue colors of Leslie Combs instead of the white-and-red polka dots of Belair. In Miami, Sunny Jim happily tacked up Nashua's name on a waiting stall. "We'll give him Christmas Day off," he said, "then put him to work."

Combs did not seem to know what the chances would be of making the trip to California for the Santa Anita Handicap on February 25: "It's all up to Mr. Fitz." Knowing Mr. Fitz's aversion to long-distance traveling for one race, horsemen could expect Nashua to stay in Florida. This, of course, would eliminate the possibility of another Nashua-Swaps meeting this winter unless Rex Ellsworth should decide to ship Swaps to Florida.

"I changed my bid three times," Leslie Combs said. "I didn't sleep much the night before the envelopes were opened, but I did have a feeling we were going to get him. I figured he's worth $800,000 to $1 million as a sire and we might win as much as $300,000 with him as a 4-year-old."

There, for the moment, stands the serial story of the most celebrated 3-year-old in the world: 1955's headlined Horse of the Year who has just won for the Woodward heirs the price of all time. (Up to last week the top price was the $700,000 paid by the Irish National Stud for Tulyar in 1952.) The transaction lacked the particular drama of the standard horse auction, with an auctioneer (who gets 5%) deftly encouraging higher and higher bids. But the sealed-bid affair designed by Woodward Executor John W. Ludewig and New York's Hanover Bank was an unprecedented drama of its own. Under the terms of sale (*see right*) the Thoroughbreds were offered in four groups. Nashua was Group A all by himself; the rest of the racing stock (which went for something like $200,000) was Group B, the brood mares and weanlings (who fetched $400,000 or so) Group C. Under Group D the executors offered the whole packet but no Group D bid equaled the aggregate of the others. Horsemen had a chance to examine a vet's certificate of Nashua's general well-being—along

**In an unprecedented sealed-bid sale 1955's Horse of the Year last week brought the purchase price of all time**

**by MARY JANE GALLAHER and WHITNEY TOWER**

with a careful caveat pointing out that no examination of Nashua's fertility has ever been made.

Leslie Combs, a 54-year-old Kentucky horseman who played left end on the immortal 1921 Centre College squad that upset Harvard, now finds himself with jammed telephone lines. As soon as the sale was announced the three wires into white-pillared Spendthrift Farm flooded with calls, many of them from horse-business acquaintances saying: "I want in on the horse."

Talking in a ham-gravy-and-grits accent, Combs spread the charm for which he is noted among his friends—even to a woman, a complete stranger, who called from California asking money for an old men's home. He sympathized with her cause but explained: "Honey, my wife has all the money and won't let me have even a little bit."

Combs is a veteran at the purchase and syndication of Thoroughbred sires. He has lavished $5 million of his own and other people's money for stallion material in this country, England, France, Ireland and Australia. His first venture was a disaster when he bought an old stallion named Beau Pere from Louis B. Mayer for $100,000 and the animal died, chiefly of old age, before he could service a single mare. "Supposing I'd owned all of him!" Combs recalls with horror. "As it was, Mr. Mayer was so nice about it. He saw that I got Alibhai."

Since then he has cut up the ownership of half a dozen other distinguished sires, including Shannon, Jet Pilot and Royal Charger—the latter being the first ever to command a $10,000 stud fee.

"I think Nashua can win a lot of money," he says. "He's probably the greatest horse we've had around in many a year. He's like Man o' War—he can run all day, sprint, come from behind, do anything." What, when he is retired, will Nashua's stud fee be? "At least $10,000," says Leslie Combs with a faraway look in his eye.

It should perhaps be explained that Spendthrift Farm is named for a horse once owned by his grandfather—a highly successful horse in his day, too—not for any real rashness in Mr. Combs's temperament. END

## HANOVER BANK OFFERS A HORSE

ESTATE OF WILLIAM WOODWARD JR.,
DECEASED

December 6th, 1955:

John W. Ludewig and The Hanover Bank, the Executors of the Estate of William Woodward, Jr., after careful consideration of all of the circumstances, have today arrived at the decision to dispose of the thoroughbreds belonging to Mr. Woodward in the manner set forth in the attached memorandum.

Thoroughbreds

Property of Estate of William Woodward, Jr.

upon which SEALED BIDS are requested by John W. Ludewig and The Hanover Bank, as Executors,

Horses will be grouped as follows:

GROUP A

NASHUA

b.c., 1952, by *Nasrullah-Sagula, by Johnstown. 1955 "Horse of the Year." Winner at two and three of 16 races and $945,415, including the Belmont Park Juvenile, Grand Union Hotal, Hopeful, Futurity, Flamingo, Wood Memorial, Dwyar, Preaknass, Belmont Stakes, Florida Derby, Arlington Classic, Washington Park Match Race, Jockey Club Gold Cup, etc.

NASHUA is now located at Claiborne Farm, Paris, Kentucky, Telephone Paris 393, where he may be inspected by arrangement with Mr. A. B. Hancock, Jr. He is offered under the following special conditions:

1. A veterinary examination of NASHUA will be made by Drs. Hagyard, Davidson and McGee. Certificate of the horse's soundness for racing purposes will be available for inspection at Claiborne Farm and at The Hanover Bank, New York.

2. No examination with respect to NASHUA's fertility has ever been made and none will be made for the purpose of this sale; the Executors make no representation as to NASHUA's potential ability as a stallion, the horse being offered as he stands.

HAGYARD-DAVIDSON-McGEE
VETERINARIANS
LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY

C. E. HAGYARD B.V.Sc.
A. B. DAVIDSON D.V.M.
W. R. McGEE D.V.M.

DECEMBER 8, 1955

MY FINDINGS ARE AS FOLLOWS:

NASHUA IS RACING SOUND AND IN GOOD HEALTH AND CONDITION. HE HAS A SMALL, NON-ACTIVE SPLINT JUST BELOW HIS LEFT KNEE. THIS HAS BEEN PRESENT THROUGHOUT HIS RACING CAREER AND HAS NEVER TROUBLED HIM.

SINCERELY,

C. E. Hagyard

CHARLES E. HAGYARD, B.V.Sc.

# RUB-A-DUB DUB

**Five men in a skiff, including Adlai Stevenson, were the center of attraction as the Democratic hopeful and his friends combined the pleasures of politicking with the delights of duck hunting for two happy days on the 4,000-acre Alice Sidney Farms near Jerome, Ark.**

PHOTOGRAPHS BY RICHARD MEEK



**ON LAND,** Stevenson (*right*) and party pose with downed ducks. Others are (*left to right*) Senator Russell Long of Louisiana, Senator J. William Fulbright of Arkansas, Senator John Sparkman of Alabama and Governor Orval Faubus of Arkansas.



**ON SEA,** Stevenson and friends skiff their way across the Woodward Reservoir. With Adlai is Senator Fulbright (*left front*), Host Dr. J. S. (Big Doc) Rushing, Senator John McClellan of Arkansas and Guide Morris Parkrus (*at the tiller*).



# COOL BREEZE OFF THE WINDY CITY

**The North Shore of Chicago served as the backdrop as 11 teams took advantage of the breezes on Lake Michigan in the Midwest Intercollegiate Dinghy Championships**

PHOTOGRAPHS BY ARTHUR SHAY



**HELPING HAND** Suzie Burrows helps rig Northwestern University Sailing Club dinghy by holding mainsail halyard while friend fastens mainsail.



**STARTING OFF,** the close-hauled Penguins jockey for position in a race later won by the Brown University team, winner of the frostbite regatta.



**SAILING ALONG,** Skipper Dick Durfee of Ohio State handles tiller while Crew Member Betty Ihnot holds boom out so sail will catch the wind.


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3356

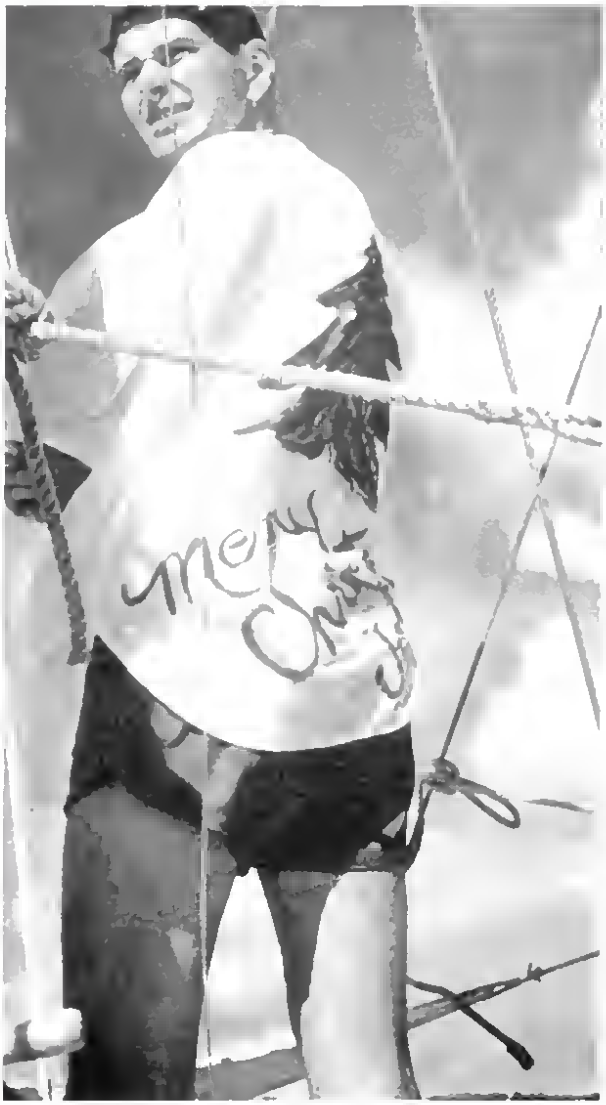


PHOTOGRAPHS BY PHILIP O. STEARNS

# CHRISTMAS SAIL

**In the Virgin Islands, it's a holiday rite**

EACH CHRISTMAS MORNING the spectacular harbor of Charlotte Amalie, St. Thomas is filled with the white sails of the Virgin Islands charter-boat fleet, off for its annual Christmas sail. Last year, when these pictures were taken, 14 ocean-going yachts, trailed by three 16-footers, and a hundred happy sailors participated. They left the bustle of Charlotte Amalie with its native steel bands pounding out Christmas carols on oil-drum heads, its cruise-boat tourists in from New York on the *Olympia*, and its elderly Negro women who charge the tourists a quarter to photograph them with Christmas trees balanced on their heads, and the fleet sailed to the tranquillity of Christmas Cove on the nearby island of St. James. There they rafted up for a sunlit afternoon of swimming and spearfishing in the crystal waters, followed by turkey dinner on deck. When the moon came up, the gang sailed back home, singing carols to the calypso rhythm of guitar, banjo and bongo drum.




**SEASON'S GREETINGS** in lipstick decorate John Repke's shirt. Many young St. Thomas sailors sport earrings or beards.



**CHRISTMAS DINNER** over, the party gathers to watch SI's photographer swaying overhead on his perch in a breeches buoy.



**CHA CHA HAT** with madras band shields freckling Dorothy Hyatt from afternoon sun as she photographs friends.

**BEARDED SKIPPER RUDY THOMPSON, IN A SOUTH SEAS LAVA-LAVA, CHECKS THE SET OF HIS SAILS**





**IN CHRISTMAS COVE** on St. James Island, yachts from Charlotte Amalie raft up for Christmas Day under the brilliant Caribbean sun. The sailors and their guests swim, spearfish and then sail back by moonlight singing Christmas carols with a calypso beat.

**ABOARD SHIP** on the *Fair Winds*, Kit Kapp's 50-foot ketch, Skipper Kapp, his wife Lois and guest Henry Fadde eat Christmas turkey St. Thomas fashion. The Kapps live on their yacht, sail it on charter throughout the Caribbean during the winter season.



# What do you know about the blind in your community?

## What are they doing?

## What is being done for them?

. . . . . The most skilled piano tuners in your community are blind. The training they have received enables them to earn a living.

. . . . . Acquaint yourself with what is being done for the blind in your community. Visit your local agency for the blind.

## and remember...

The blind are not abnormal because they cannot see. Their every interest in life is similar to yours.

Blindness is not a hopeless handicap. Blindness is a disability but does not necessarily mean lack of ability.



*Private and public agencies operate gift shops which sell the handicrafts of blind workers. Here you can buy baskets, rugs, brushes, brooms, potholders, aprons, leather goods, toys and countless other useful and decorative articles. Your purchases will help a blind neighbor.*



*The skill demonstrated by blind caning and repair workmen does not develop overnight but is the result of intensive training. Blind workers appreciate your orders which help them maintain their self-sufficiency and independence.*

The Associated Blind, Inc.
147 West 23rd Street
New York 11, New York

*Gentlemen:*

I am interested in learning about the blind.

☐ Please send me a free copy of "Some Helpful Suggestions" to help me in my daily relationships with the blind. (Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope)

☐ I enclose 25c (5 copies for $1.00) for a copy of your booklet "The History of the Development of Work for the Blind".

*name*_____

*address*_____

*city*_____ *zone*_____ *state*_____



PRESIDENT EISENHOWER — Colorado Mountain Trout
ERNEST HEMINGWAY — Fillet of Lion
TETSUJI KAWAKAMI — Barbecued Ducks' Tongues
OTTO, COUNT ABENSPERG-TRAUN — Stuffed Bear's Head
DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH — Cold Game Pie

# A CHRISTMAS CHOICE OF

**COLLECTED BY REGINALD WELLS**

**In holiday spirit SI offers favorite recipes of nine famous**

*"There is nothing edible, from fruits and insects to whales, that some humans do not readily use as food," the late anthropologist, C. B. Davenport, once said. The reader, when he has searched these pages, will probably agree; certainly he will find some of these recipes unfamiliar to his palate. They are, however, in the true tradition of* gourmandise, *which ever since the Gargantuan gastronomical orgies of imperial Rome has been the foundation of the festive spirit—and still remains so. They are not as elaborate, perhaps, as the 600 ostrich brains once served by Heliogabalus at a banquet, nor as exquisite as a favorite dish of Vitellius, flamingo tongue pie; but still pretty fancy nonetheless, and still to be prepared with ritualistic care.*

*Nowadays it is to the kitchens of sportsmen that the best food comes, game of all kinds and varieties fished for and hunted in sport; and it is in the kitchens of the world's leading sportsmen that the best game recipes can be found. The selection printed here offers an experience as edifying as it is unusual to those who care to try them. And exotic as they may seem, the game for each is obtainable in the U.S.*

### ERNEST HEMINGWAY'S FILLET OF LION

A first-rate cook, the famous author, big-game hunter proffers this private recipe for preparing lion for the table:

"First obtain your lion. Skin him out and remove the two strips of tenderloin from either side of the backbone. These should hang overnight in a tree out of reach of hyenas and should be wrapped in cheesecloth to prevent them being hit by blowflies.

"The following day, either for breakfast, lunch or dinner,



KING FEISAL OF IRAQ
Roast Partridge

BARON de ROTHSCHILD
Hare a la Royale

WHITE HUNTER HARRY MANNERS
Baked Elephant's Foot

MAHARAJA OF BIKANER
Sand Grouse Indian Style

# FAIR AND FANCY GAME

**sportsmen—but don't look for the ingredients at your corner grocer**

DRAWINGS BY JOE KAUFMAN

slice the tenderloin as though you were cutting small tenderloin steaks. You may cut them as thin or as thick as you like, and if you should be fortunate enough to bave eggs, which will usually be brought in by natives for whom you have killed the lion, if these natives possess chickens, dip the small steaks in beaten and seasoned egg and then in either corn meal or cracker meal or bread crumbs. Then grill tbe steaks over the coals of an open fire.

"If you have no eggs, simply grill the steaks, basting them preferably with the lard made from eland fat, after having salted and peppered them liberally, but not using too much salt to destroy the delicate flavor.

"If you are fortunate enough to have lemon or sour orange in camp, serve a half of lemon or sour orange witb each portion of lion steak.

"My wife and I have often eaten lion and have always found it delicious. However, some people who have never been to Africa nor hunted lion extensively have derided the idea of eating a beast which feeds indiscriminately. These people have never eaten grizzly bear either, but almost all of them have eaten ham or bacon. The hog, who is a more indiscriminate feeder than the lion, will eat almost anything including you, yourself.

"I first decided to eat lion when I saw how clean and white the meat was and smelled its clean odor. Later I found this authorization for the consumption of lion meat by that great hunter and rifleman, Frederick Courtney Selous, who fought in the Matabele War, hunted more extensively perhaps than any other of the great African

*continued on next page*

# FAIR AND FANCY GAME

*continued from page 41*

hunters and was killed in action January 4th, 1917 near Kissaki in Tanganyika while serving as a scout at the age of 65: 'The meat of the lion is very palatable, being white like veal and quite free from any smell or taste. In fact, when cooked, no one who did not know could possibly guess from anything in its appearance or flavor that it was the flesh of a very indiscriminate-feeding carnivorous animal. Jameson, Collison and myself, having one day shot two lions and having no other meat, cooked a large pot of it and ate it with great relish.'

"From *A Hunter's Wanderings in Africa* by F. C. Selous, by permission of Macmillan and Co., London, 1881–1907."

### TOKYO GIANT'S BARBECUED DUCKS' TONGUES

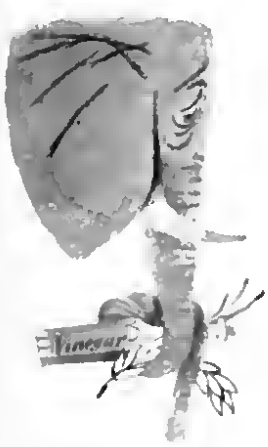
For the gourmet who desires the ultimate in wild duck as a delicacy, Tetsuji Kawakami, slugging first baseman for the 1955 champion Tokyo Giants and a well-known hunter, recommends the following:

"Three or four ducks' tongues on a tiny steel skewer, barbecued over a slow charcoal fire. Sprinkle with salt (and pepper if you prefer the spicy flavor) and eat."

### WHITE HUNTER'S BAKED ELEPHANT'S FOOT

Harry Manners has probably shot more big game than any man of his age in Africa. At 38 he has killed 755 elephants and thousands of assorted other beasts. For 20 years he has combed the dense bush of Mozambique (Portuguese East Africa) in search of game. In the process of experimenting with game meat he has hit upon some tasty favorite dishes, of which two are presented here:

"Elephant Trunk Stew: Most of an elephant is very tough meat, but the trunk is not so bad. Cut off about two feet of trunk from the bottom, remove skin and cut meat into cubes. Put 1 pound of it into salted boiling water and let it simmer slowly for nine hours to tenderize. After seven hours, the meat should have softened to a consistency similar to that of brawn, with a rich gravy. At this stage add ½ cup of olive oil, a few bay leaves, a touch of garlic and a few red peppers—if you like it hot. Then slice or chop 6 fair-size potatoes and 4 onions into the pot. Served with a bottle of good red Portuguese wine, this is a meal fit for a king. This recipe feeds three people."



Manners' second recipe is Baked Elephant's Foot, a dish he terms "delectable and nourishing." It is prepared as follows:

"Dig a hole in the ground 3 feet deep and round enough to accommodate the foot. Build a fire in the bottom of the hole and let it burn for a couple of hours to get the bottom hot. Then remove the fire and clean out the bottom of the hole. Take one elephant's foot cut off cleanly at the ankle and wrap it, skin and all, in papaw leaves. The leaves keep the foot clean and also contain pectin, which gets into the meat during baking and tenderizes it. Put the wrapped foot into the hole and cover it with earth. Then build a big log fire on top of the covered hole and let it burn for three days. When you remove the foot at the end of that time, the skin, toenails and thick pad or sole on the bottom all come off easily. Remove the flesh from the bones. By now, it is of soft brawnlike consistency. Cut it up and serve it with fresh vegetables. The taste is very difficult to describe, but it's not bad, not bad at all. One foot serves 20 people."

### PRESIDENT EISENHOWER'S MOUNTAIN TROUT

One of President Eisenhower's favorite game dishes is Quail Hash (*see below*), but when asked to nominate his overall favorite recipe for SI's Christmas collection he chose his own method of preparing freshly caught Colorado Mountain Trout.

According to the President, this should be done as follows: first, clean the trout, then roll it in olive oil and soundly season it with pepper. Dip the trout in corn meal and wrap each fish individually in aluminum foil. Cook the fish on a grill, 10 minutes on each side—absolutely no more, no less. It is important to have the charcoal at the peak of perfection. Peak heat is aimed for and the fish should go on the grill after the flames have died, but while the charcoal is still glowing hot. Ike insists: whether at a kitchen range or an outdoor grill, the prospective consumers of the trout must be precisely on station and eat the fish at once after it is removed from the grill. No waiting permitted.

As for Quail Hash, the President likes it prepared in this fashion:

For one serving take 2 dressed quail, simmer in 1 pint of chicken broth for 15 minutes; remove birds from broth and pluck meat from bones. Return the meat (finely chopped) to the broth until it is cooked; thicken with 1 tablespoon of flour, season to taste and serve on toast points or—as Ike prefers it—with hominy grits.

### THE MAHARAJA OF BIKANER'S SAND GROUSE

His Highness the Maharaja Sri Karni Singhji Bahadur of Bikaner, a 31-year-old member of the Indian Parliament, is one of the best game shots in India. Though he has done much big game shooting, he likes gunning for imperial sand grouse best because they fly extremely fast. His favorite recipe, for which His Highness is internationally known, is Sand Grouse Indian Style. After removing the feathers and cleaning the birds, this is how to prepare them: "For 1 pound of sand grouse use 3 big onions, 2 small garlic pieces, 1 teaspoonful of pepper, 1 teaspoonful of coriander powder, 1 tablespoonful of salt and ½ teaspoonful of turmeric. Mince the meat of the bird. Slice and brown the onions, add other ingredients and fry mixture to a deep brown on a slow fire. When browned add about 4 cups of water and boil for one hour. Then add a few crushed cloves and little hot spices. Serve with rice."

### THE DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH'S COLD GAME PIE

Both excellent shots, the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough entertain extensively at Blenheim Palace and frequently serve the Duchess' favorite dish, Cold Game Pie. Here is her personal recipe for six servings:

"Ingredients: 2 partridges, 2 eggs (hard boiled), 6 rashers of bacon, 4 ounces of mushrooms, a few pieces of parsley, a small onion, half pint of stock, 1 teaspoonful brandy and enough puff pastry for 1 medium-size pie dish.

"Take 2 medium-size, preferably young partridges and roast the birds for 15 to 30 minutes, according to taste. The oven should be very warm at the start and gradually reduced in temperature halfway through cooking. Next,

cut the partridges into quarters, slicing them right down the middle, and lay the pieces into a medium-size pie dish. Between slices add chopped mushrooms, finely chopped parsley and a small onion. Then moisten with a quarter pint of stock. Over the partridges arrange evenly slices of the 2 hard-boiled eggs, then cover with 12 small pieces of lightly fried bacon (6 rashers cut into two pieces each). Add 1 teaspoonful of brandy and finally add another quarter pint of stock to moisten the top layer of pie. (Not more than half a pint of liquid should be used, and it can he reduced slightly according to taste). Next cover the pie with a layer of puff pastry and cook in a good warm oven for 15 to 20 minutes. It's a good idea to first cover the rim of the pie dish with a rim of pastry, then cut the pastry covering so it is larger than the pie dish, to allow for shrinkage."

### COUNT ABENSPERG-TRAUN'S STUFFED BOAR'S HEAD

Otto, Count Abensperg-Traun, a passionate falconer and president of the Austrian Falconers' Association, is one of his country's leading sportsmen. The game dish he most likes to see served at his table is Stuffed Boar's Head. His recipe for cooking it:

"The meat of the boar's head is separated from the bones



and skin. About 1 pound of veal is added, and the meat is well ground. One-half pound of butter and 3 whole eggs are stirred well together. The ground meat is mixed with the butter and eggs and 4 ounces of bacon, cut to small squares. Salt and meat spices are added to taste. The whole is mixed well, then the boar's head is filled with the mixture, closed with a pork sward (bacon rind) and sewn together. The boar's head is put into a napkin and cooked for 3 hours in a soup of water, salt, roots and 3 to 4 spoonsful of vinegar. When nearly cool, it is covered with a *chaud-froid* sauce and served with Cumberland sauce [*see below*].

"*Chaud-froid* sauce: about a half pint of bouillon, 3 to 4 bouillon cubes and 3 spoonsful of dissolved aspic powder are mixed well and poured over the boar's head just before it cools off completely.

"Cumberland sauce: a half pound of currant jelly, the juice of 1 orange, the juice of 1 lemon, the grated rind of half an orange and 1 tablespoon of mustard are mixed well to sauce consistency."

### KING FEISAL'S ROAST PARTRIDGE

Iraq's 20-year-old king tries to get away hunting for about one week in every month. His favorite game food is the Iraqi partridge, a fairly chunky bird with a fair amount of eating on it, smooth white meat, not particularly gamy. His recipe, particularly adaptable for use in the field, is:

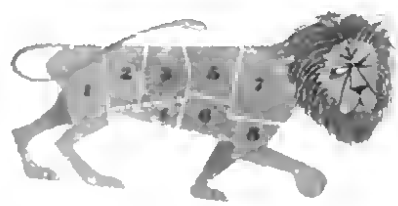
"Clean and pluck the bird. Split it lengthwise down the breast, clear through to the body cavity. Then spread it out, breaking the backbone in the process. Flavor with salt, pepper and a little onion juice.

"Now for the cooking. We roast our partridge in very special circumstances, in a *tennoor*, which is a native Iraqi mud oven. A *tennoor* is about 5 feet tall and a couple of feet in diameter, made of plastered mud several inches thick with a draught hole at the bottom and a hole at the top. First you build a very hot wood fire in your *tennoor* and then you let it die down until there are only embers; it is important that there should be no remaining flame. Then you place your bird between two grills, like an old-fashioned toaster, or on a spit. You fix it inside the *tennoor*, a few inches above the bed of coals. Make sure that the bird does not touch the coals and that there is no flame. Then you plug the *tennoor*'s upper and lower orifices with wooden planks, chinking the cracks with wet mud. Leave it 10 minutes and take it out and eat it. It's almost as if it were cooked in a pressure cooker."

### BARON de ROTHSCHILD'S HARE A LA ROYALE

One of France's leading sportsmen, Baron James de Rothschild has been for over 30 years the *maître d'équipage* of the important hunting society *Par Vaux et Forêts*. Though he hunts stag mostly, the Baron prefers to eat hare, and this is his recommended recipe:

"Grease the sides of a baking dish with pieces of lard and place it over a slow flame until it darkens. Place in the baking dish the hare (whose blood, heart and liver have been saved and placed aside), which has been well coated with lard. Surround with diced carrots, onions stuffed with cloves, 2 cloves of garlic, 40 shallots, and a *bouquet garni*. Pour over the hare a half bottle of excellent red wine and season with 2 tablespoons wine vinegar. Roast in low-heated oven for six hours, basting several times during cooking. When finished, remove from oven, taking the meat from the bones. After straining the sauce, add another half bottle of red wine. Replace the meat of the hare, plus the minced insides (heart, liver, etc.) which have been mixed with a clove of garlic and a few shallots, in the baking dish. Cover it with all of the strained sauce, returning it to the oven to be roasted for another two hours. When the hare is done, remove the meat, add the blood of the hare to the sauce until it reaches the consistency of a fairly thick soup. Return the meat to the baking dish and serve piping hot." END



## WHERE TO BUY EXOTIC GAME

For the past 66 years E. Joseph Inc. of the Washington Market in New York City, dealing in "Wild Game from the World Over," has been one of the main suppliers of exotic foods to U.S. gourmets. The brothers Joseph, who run the place, confidently claim they will fill orders for any of the ingredients in SI's recommended recipes. Run-of-the-mill fare like suckling pigs ($1.05 a pound), Norwegian whale steaks (87¢ a pound), Scotch plovers ($4.50 a pair) can be taken right out of their showcases, but special orders take a little time to fill. Aoudad (North African sheep), antelope, llama and beaver tails are available to anyone on fairly short notice. Elephants take a little longer.

Last year a West Coast restaurant ordered a dressed elephant. Shipped alive from Bengal, it fell ill in the North Atlantic on the way over, died and was condemned. But Joseph's will try again if you like.

# GOLF

**by HERBERT WARREN WIND**

**A LITERARY REVERIE PROMPTED BY 'SINCERELY, WILLIS WAYDE' PEOPLES AN IMAGINARY CLUB WITH SOME UNUSUAL PLAYERS**

ONE of the many enjoyable aspects of J. P. Marquand's novel *Sincerely, Willis Wayde*, which I was rereading the other day, is the amount of golf that haa made its way into the narrative, probably more than has appeared in any other major American novel. Willis, as those who have read the book will recall, is an earnest young man from Mass. who rises, to oversimplify his progress, to the presidency of the leather-belting company he first served as a 17-year-old summer vacation aasistant warehouse checker. Naturally, be takes up golf. For the past 35 years or so, to play golf has been as important an ingredient of the First-Team All-American Businessman as, say, an instinctive sense of inventory control, and Willis is a chap who notices that kind of thing.

"The whole secret of golf," Willis remarks in a memorable scene at a businessmen's convocation at Pinehurst, "is hitting from the inside out. Get a nice pivot, and if you make a good clean finish you don't have to worry." This gives you a fairly good line on Willis, and so do his other pronouncements on golf. For instance, he explains to an executive a rung or two down the ladder from him, "Golf is something you've got to cultivate pretty prayerfully. . . . I used to be a duffer, and I'm not proud at all of my 91 today, but that trap on the 10th set me back three strokes. I've got to remember to look around the golf shop tomorrow for another wedge." Conceding that a 91 isn't a bad score at all on Pinehurst No. 2, that's still a mighty slick way to handle a 91. You don't catch our Willis explaining that he had been doing O.K. until he topped a spoon shot or choked on a simple chip or committed some other such error that implacably carries the stain of dufferdom. No, be first selects the right hole to go wrong on, the 10th, a brute 593 yards long from the back tee. And how has Willis gone wrong? Very fashionably—"that trap." Even an accomplished golfer, you know, can occasionally miss a couple in a trap, particularly when, as Willis manages to imply, he has been using a defective wedge that should have been thrown away long ago.

Thinking back on *Sincerely, Willis Wayde* and the natural use it makes of golf's place in the contemporary picture, it is an out-and-out puzzle why the game has never previously insinuated itself to an appreciable degree into novels of manners. Had he lived in a time and place when golf was a big thing, you feel that Tolstoy might have gotten off some stuff on golf aa terrific as his hunting, shooting and steeplechase episodes. Thoughts of this type led me into a kind of literary reverie which resolved itself into a brief Saturday noon sequence which takes place at an imaginary summer-colony golf club peopled by some of the country-club characters of fiction, folks who logically would have played the game. To help the reader to identify some of the members whose literary affiliation he may have forgotten, the names of their home clubs are appended in parentheses.

As our atory gets under way, it is June, it is Saturday, it is noon when Willis Wayde drives hia station wagon into the parking lot of the Fair Way Country Club. (There are more Marquand characters in the club than those proposed by any other author, hence the club's name.) On Willis' way to the clubhouse, he quickly cases the spotless new Jaguar that belongs to one of the newer members, Jay Gatsby (Fitzgerald C.C.), then waves a greeting to the old pro, Tom Foyle (Morley Town and Country Club). Willis reminds himself that he must pick up a new wedge in Foyle's shop when he has a little more time on his hands and walks on past the practice tee where Gatsby is hitting out a bag of balls. Gatsby not only uses nothing but brand-new balls but he has also neglected to remove the wrappers from part of the batch.

### "ONE O'CLOCK SHARP"

"Hey, there, old sport," Gatsby calls to Willis, "don't forget we're scheduled to tee off at one o'clock sharp."

"I'll be there, fella," Willis replies. "I've got to look in on a meeting of the Membership Committee but that won't last long. Don't take any wooden Nicolls, fella."

En route through the bar, Willis turns down an invitation from Bertie Wooster (Royal & Ancient Wodehouse) to have a quick one with him. There is nothing wrong with Bertie, Willia reflects hurriedly, but you do have to watch who you do your drinking with at the club. That could have been a nasty scene last night, for instance, when Julian English (O'Hara C.C.) threw that glass of Scotch at George Babbitt (Lewis C.C.), if old Sam Dodsworth hadn't appeared out of nowhere and speared the glass even as it bung in mid-air.

Willis arrives finally at the small oak-paneled room where the Membership Committee is convening, and the chairman, H. M. Pulham (Marquand C.C.), informally calls the group to order. The other three members of the committee are Clyde Griffiths (Dreiser Park), Christopher Newman (James International C.C.), and Silas Lapham



*"Hey, maybe this ain't the Rose Bowl!"*

(Howells C.C.). Pulham, with just a fleeting touch of self-consciousness, outlines the business before the committee. It seems that several members of the club have strongly requested that Robert Jordan (Hemingway Hunt Club) be expelled from the Fair Way C.C. Jordan, the complainants have charged, has been paying excessive attention to the members' wives right along, the climactic incident having taken place two weeks back when he was playing a twosome witb Mrs. H. M. Pulham. On the second bole, Mrs. Pulham had hooked her drive deep into the woods and it was some 40 minutes before she and Jordan returned to the fairway. "I see nothing wrong in this myself," Pulham declares, "but it is the duty of our committee to talk these matters over."

There is a fairly animated discussion and then a verbal vote. Clyde Griffiths and Willis Wayde are in favor of expelling Jordan; Lapham and Newman think the evidence insufficient for so drastic a measure. "I am inclined to agree with Si and Chris," says Pulham, whose lot it is as chairman to cast the deciding vote. "Myself, I fail to understand this ganging up on Jordan. I will go further. I think our club would be a much finer one if tbere were more fellows like him. It was extremely considerate of him, I think, to spend 40 minutes helping Mrs. Pulham look for her ball. I wouldn't have had the patience to look for over five minutes myself—even with the price of golf balls being what it is."

The meeting over, Willis Wayde rushes to the first tee. He is not a moment too soon. The three other members of his foursome bave just driven off and are waiting for him. Willis whips through a quick practice swing and then belts a (for bim) tremendous drive, 230 yards straight down the fairway. Each of the three members of his foursome is stirred to comment.

"A real beauty, old sport," says Jay Gatsby.

"Best one I've seen you hit on any continent," says Lanny Budd (Sinclair C.C.).

"Splendid," says David Copperfield.

Willis is so pleased he is unable to restrain himself from asking his caddy, Sam Weller (Dickens C.C.), "Well, what did you think of that tee shot, Sam boy?"

"Vel, sir," Sam replies, "as the coachman said ven he unhitched the horses in the inn yard in Edinburgh after whippin' them wery fiercely all the way from Glasgey, that was one helluva drive." END

# TIP FROM THE TOP



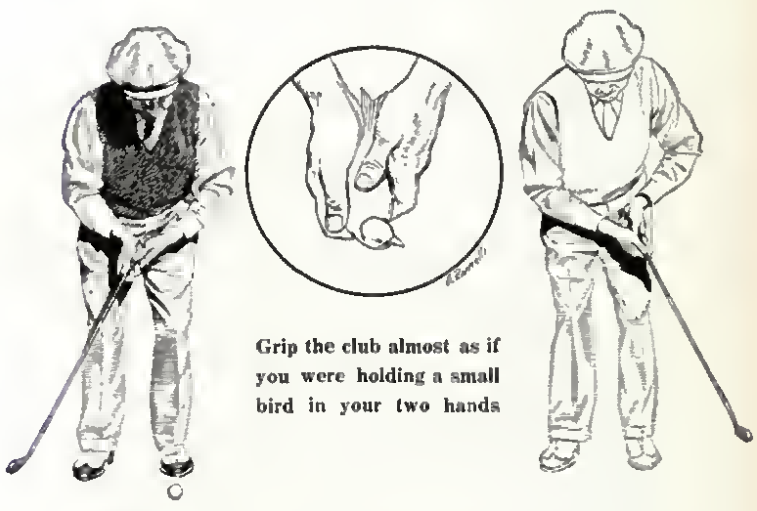
**For the average week-end golfer**

*from* **JOHN BATTINI,** *Olympic Country Club, San Francisco*

Every golfer has his own special style of putting. I have used my style for 30 years now and I intend to continue with it, even though many people tell me it isn't "modern." This modern style they refer to is the very upright, firm-grip no-wrist method which many of our tournament pros employ today and achieve their wonders with.

If I seem to contradict this style (where the stroke originates in the shoulders), so be it. As the saying goes, the answer for each golfer is at the bottom of the cup. I find I putt best by using a very light, very delicate grip that requires about the same pressure I would apply to the wheel of an auto equipped with power steering. I use wrist break. The wrist is the hinge of my stroke, and you might compare this wrist action to the consistent swinging of a garden gate. After taking the club back, I hesitate an instant before beginning the forward stroke. I use plenty of follow-through, exaggerating that action.

My experience leads me to believe that the average golfer—the man who has neither the time nor the talent to master a somewhat unnatural if efficient style like the upright—will do very well on the greens sticking with an old-fashioned method such as I have described. He will "feel" the ball better on the putter-head.



THE BACKSWING

**Grip the club almost as if you were holding a small bird in your two hands**

THE FOLLOW-THROUGH

**NEXT WEEK'S GUEST PRO: BILL ZONKER ON INSIDE THE BARREL**

# BASKETBALL

by ROY TERRELL

**DESIGNED TO MINIMIZE HEIGHT ADVANTAGE, BASKETBALL'S NEW 12-FOOT-WIDE FOUL LANE PASSES THE FIRST BIG TEST—IT WORKS**

ONE SUNDAY MORNING in the mid-1930s a startled nation of comic strip readers, nurtured on the gentle antics of Little Orphan Annie and Andy Gump and Moon Mullins and as yet untoughened by the machinations of Al Capp, awoke to discover a character of terrifying mien named Alice the Goon. Alice, a product of the whimsical imagination of E. C. (Popeye) Segar, was a creature of immense height who came equipped with long skinny legs, long dangling arms and hands like a pair of young steam shovels. Withal a pleasant, rather harmless creature, the goon was just too huge and too clumsy to last; eventually, outliving her usefulness, she was returned by Segar to the strange planet from whence she came. No such recourse, unfortunately, has ever been open to basketball coaches; they have had to live with their goons for years.

The problem of the goon—the big player who is just tall, as opposed to the big player who can run and shoot and pass like anyone else and is therefore not a goon at all but a real basketball player—has long been a headache for the sport. Last March, however, the college coaches decided it was time to act. Their solution: a new rule widening the free-throw lane to 12 feet, inside which an offensive player may remain for only three seconds. It was designed to move the big man out where he could no longer stand limply around and bat in everything that came his way. Last week the reports began to come in: the thing was working.

"On a good, active center it has no effect whatsoever," says Coach Jack Gardner of Utah. "But it hurts the man who is just big, period. He can't maneuver and he really gets murdered on offense. I opposed the rule when it was first brought up. Now I think it's all to the good. Makes for a speedier game." Says Stan Watts of Brigham Young: "It has equalized the big man." Adds Ed Hickey of St. Louis: "It has curbed the cheap basket—the automatic tip-in."

Whether the new rule was responsible or not, something was causing the college basketball ranking system to quiver and quake. Kentucky's defeat a week earlier seemed to trigger a startling chain reaction and last week three of the nation's top six teams lost their first game of the season—and two of them lost twice.

**The Midwest.** Not that there was anything startling about No. 1 San Francisco. Well rested after three warmup victories in home territory, the NCAA champions moved into Chicago and won the De Paul Tournament, beating ambitious Marquette 65–58 and De Paul 82–59. All-America Bill Russell didn't score much but displayed his usual genius both on defense and while gathering in rebounds and was named the tournament's outstanding player. But Duquesne couldn't live up to its No. 6 ranking. The Dukes lost to De Paul 68–64 in the opening round and went down badly before Marquette in the consolation game 83–59 as 6-foot-9 Terry Rand outscored Sihugo Green 43 points to 24.

Iowa, which went into the week unbeaten and ranked No. 4, lost to Colorado 60–57. Independent Dayton strengthened its national ranking with an easy 93–56 victory over Idaho and then beat strong Cincinnati 66–57. But once again individual honors went to Ohio State's 5-foot-11 sharpshooter, Robin Freeman. As the Big Ten team beat Oklahoma 89–68 and then ended St. Louis' unbeaten streak 89–83, Freeman scored 40 and 39 points, ran his total to 185 in five games.

**The West.** With San Francisco on the road and none of the other coast teams displaying anything resembling championship basketball, attention in the Far West centered on the state of Utah. The University of Utah dressed up in Gay Nineties costume for a gag photo to celebrate its 90-point scoring average, then went out and scored only 69 against Idaho State's slow-down ball-control tactics. The Utes won anyway, by 16 points, and the next night got back on the track with a gay 91-56 victory over Washington State. Brigham Young, chiding Utah over its "soft schedule," twice breezed past Colorado, conqueror of mighty Iowa. The scores were 70-53 and 84-53, and most of the havoc was caused by 5-foot-8 Terry Tebbs and 6-foot-7 Herschel (Soup Bone) Pedersen, who together contributed over half the points.

**The South.** Another state was ready to challenge Utah for supremacy—North Carolina. Success had long been predicted for North Carolina State and the undefeated Wolfpack continued to live it up. They beat Clemson 100-83, South Carolina 90-56 and W. Virginia 92-71. But young North Carolina appeared to be arriving ahead of schedule. They ruined unbeaten and fifth-ranked Alabama 99-77 and then won over Maryland 68-62; the Tar Heel from The Bronx, Lennie Rosenbluth, scored a two-game total of 51 points. It was really a bad week all around for Alabama; three nights later they lost to St. John's of Brooklyn 87-79 before 12,595 in Madison Square Garden.

But all the good basketball in the South wasn't being played in North Carolina. Kentucky bounced back to win three straight, including last-minute victories over De Paul (71-69) and Maryland (62-61), and then prepared to find the answer to the big question: how far back? Coming into town for the annual Kentucky Invitational Tournament were Utah, Dayton and Minnesota. Little George Washington, which doesn't even have a field house to call its own, knocked over West Virginia 94-79 despite Hot Rod Hundley's 40 points, Washington & Lee 86-70 and VMI 106-54. And The Citadel beat College of Charleston 56-52, which may not be so much but how would you feel if you hadn't won a basketball game since Feb. 13, 1954?

**The East.** Even St. John's victory over Alabama failed to take the sting out of Duquesne's double defeat. However, the East could still glory in Holy Cross. The Crusaders made it 5-0 for the year by coasting past St. Michael's of Vermont 85-65 and NYU 85-50, Tom Hainsohn scoring 29 and 30 points. Temple, the team which stopped Kentucky the week before, also won its fifth straight, not without trouble, an 83-80 squeaker past Princeton.

**The Southwest.** SMU seemed intent upon personally regaining the honor and prestige of the Southwest. Setting out to prove its only loss, to Iowa, was a mistake, and its victory over strong Minnesota was no fluke, SMU bounced another Big Ten team, Wisconsin, 75-62, then moved over to the Big Seven to defeat Kansas 81-61. Rice refused to slow down either, beating LSU 85-60 for victory No. 6 as prize Sophomore Temple Tucker scored 27 points. And Texas, led by the shooting of Raymond Downs, came from nowhere to win the Blue-Gray Tournament with victories over two unbeaten teams—Auburn and Mississippi. END

## BASKETBALL'S TOP TEN

*(Verdict of the Associated Press writers' poll)*

Team standings this week (first-place votes in parentheses):

| | Points |
|---|---|
| 1—San Francisco (92) | 1,407 |
| 2—North Carolina State (13) | 1,079 |
| 3—Utah (2) | 966 |
| 4—Dayton (2) | 633 |
| 5—Brigham Young (2) | 528 |
| 6—North Carolina (4) | 519 |
| 7—Holy Cross (11) | 429 |
| 8—Vanderbilt (9) | 361 |
| 9—Kentucky (2) | 353 |
| 10—Iowa (1) | 304 |

RUNNERS-UP: 11, George Washington (7) 261, 12, Temple 192; 13, Marquette 188; 14, Duke (1) 163, 15, Oklahoma City (1) 92; 16, Alabama 63, 17, Illinois 55; 18, (tie) Indians and Memphis State 54, 20, Duquesne 48.

# COMING EVENTS

● TV ● NETWORK RADIO: ALL TIMES ARE E.S.T. EXCEPT WHEN OTHERWISE NOTED

**December 23 through January 1**

## FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
*Oklahoma vs. Illinois, Champaign, Ill.*
USF vs Loyola (New Orleans), New Orleans
Vanderbilt vs. Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa

**Boxing**
● Frankie Ryff vs. Baby Vasquez, lightweights, Mad Sq. Garden (10 rds.), 10 p.m. (NBC).

**Tennis**
World Tennis Tour, Denver.
Asian Championships, Calcutta (through Jan. 1).

## SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24

**Hockey**
Detroit vs. Montreal, Montreal.
Chicago vs. Toronto, Toronto.

## SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25

**Basketball**
(Professionals)
Rochester vs. Syracuse, Syracuse.
New York vs. Fort Wayne, Fort Wayne.
Boston vs. Minneapolis, Minneapolis.

**Hockey**
Toronto vs. Detroit, Detroit.
Chicago vs. Boston, Boston.
New York vs. Montreal, New York.

**Tennis**
Orange Bowl Tennis Tournament, Miami Beach, Fla.

## MONDAY, DECEMBER 26

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Holiday Festival tournament, Mad. Sq. Garden, New York. First-round pairings: San Francisco vs La Salle, Syracuse vs. Holy Cross (afternoon games); UCLA vs. St. John's, Duquesne vs. Fordham (night games). (Through Dec. 30.) Second
● half of final game, Dec. 30, 10 p.m. (NBC).
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Rochester, Rochester.
Fort Wayne vs. St. Louis, Rochester.
New York vs. Philadelphia, Philadelphia.

**Boating**
Orange Bowl Regatta, Miami, Fla. (through Jan. 1)

**Boxing**
● Chico Vejar vs. Paolo Melis, middleweights, St. Nick's, New York (10 rds.), 10 p.m. (Du Mont).

**Football**
(Leading college games)
● North vs. South Shrine Game, Miami, 9:15 p.m., (Mutual).
(Professionals)
● National Football League championship game, Los Angeles Rams vs. Cleveland Browns, 12:45 p.m. P.S.T. (NBC).

**Hockey**
Spengler Cup, Int'l. Ice Hockey Tournament, Davos, Switzerland (through Dec. 31).

**Horse Racing**
Palos Verdes Handicap, $20,000, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds up, Santa Anita Park, Arcadia, Calif.

**Skiing**
International Ski Jump, St. Moritz, Switzerland.

**Tennis**
Girls' Indoor Meet, Chestnut Hill, Mass. (through Dec. 30).

## TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Big Seven Tournament, Kansas City, Mo. Pairings: Colorado vs. Oklahoma, Iowa State vs. Kansas State, Missouri vs. Nebraska, Kansas vs. Cornell (through Dec. 30).
All-College Tournament, Oklahoma City, Okla. Pairings: Oklahoma City vs. Pennsylvania, Oklahoma A&M vs. Texas Tech, Tulsa vs. Idaho State, Seattle vs. Loyola (New Orleans), (through Dec. 29).
Hofstra Christmas Invitation Tournament, Hempstead, New York. Pairings: Hofstra vs. Bucknell, Cortland vs. Wagner, Iona vs. Springfield, Muhlenberg vs. Delaware (through Dec. 30).
*Iowa vs. Washington, Seattle.*
Motor City Classic Tournament, Detroit, Mich. Pairings: Brigham Young University vs. Toledo, Penn State vs. Detroit (also Dec. 28).
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Rochester, New York.
Philadelphia vs. New York, New York.
Boston vs. St. Louis, St. Louis.

**Gymnastics**
North vs. South, Municipal Auditorium, Sarasota, Fla.

**Tennis**
World Tennis Tour, Toledo, Ohio.

## WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Southwest Conference Tournament, Houston. Pairings: SMU vs. Arkansas, Texas Christian vs. Texas, Southern Calif. vs. Baylor, Rice vs. Texas A&M (through Dec. 30).
All-American City Tournament, Owensboro, Ky. Teams entered: Pittsburgh, Washington & Lee, Florida, College of Pacific, Hardin-Simmons, Utah State, Evansville, Kentucky Wesleyan (through Dec. 31).
New England Tournament, Waterville, Me. Teams entered: Brown, Connecticut, Amherst, Massachusetts, Harvard, Bowdoin, Colby, Middlebury *(through Dec. 30).*
Gator Bowl Tournament, Jacksonville, Fla. Teams entered: South Carolina, Georgia, LSU, Clemson (also Dec. 29).
Richmond Invitational Tournament, Richmond, Va. Teams entered: Army, Rhode Island, Seton Hall, Cincinnati, William & Mary, Virginia, Richmond, Virginia Tech (through Dec. 30).
Orange Bowl Tournament, Miami Beach, Fla. Teams entered: Tulane, NYU, Columbia, Santa Clara, Yale, West Virginia, Miami (Florida), Florida State (through Dec. 30).
(Professionals)
St. Louis vs. Minneapolis, Minneapolis.
New York vs. Rochester, Rochester.

**Boxing**
● Andy Arel vs. Willie Pep, lightweights, Miami Beach Auditorium (10 rds.), (ABC-TV, 10 p.m., radio, 10:15 p.m.).
Sugar Bowl Collegiate Boxing Tournament, New Orleans, Syracuse vs. Louisiana State.

**Hockey**
Montreal vs. Toronto, Toronto.

**Tennis**
World Tennis Tour, Charleston, W. Va.

## THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
*Dixie Classic Tournament, Raleigh, N.C.* Pairings: Wake Forest vs. Minnesota, North Carolina State vs. Oregon State, Duke vs. Wyoming, North Carolina vs. Villanova (through Dec. 31).
Sugar Bowl Tournament, New Orleans. Teams entered: Alabama, Notre Dame, Marquette, Utah (through Dec. 30).
Fayette County Holiday Tournament, Fayetteville, W. Va. Pairings: Marshall vs. Boston College, Denver vs. VMI (through Dec. 30).
Queen City Invitational Tournament, Buffalo, N.Y. Pairings: Canisius vs. LaFayette, Georgia Tech vs. Westminster (Pa.), Xavier (Ohio) vs. Niagara, St. Bonaventure vs. Georgetown (through Jan. 2).
Maryland Invitational Tournament, College Park, Md. Teams entered: Michigan State, Maryland, George Washington, St. Francis (Pa.) (also Dec. 30).
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Philadelphia, Philadelphia.
Minneapolis vs. St. Louis, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Rochester vs. Fort Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

**Boxing**
Peter Mueller vs. Vince Martinez, welterweights, Milwaukee Arena (10 rds.), Milwaukee.

**Tennis**
*Sugar Bowl Invitational Tournament, New Orleans.*
World Tennis Tour, Pittsburgh.

## FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Iowa vs. California, Berkeley, Calif.
Brigham Young vs. Michigan, Ann Arbor.
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Boston, Boston.
St. Louis vs. Fort Wayne, Lansing, Mich.

**Football**
Pop Warner Citrus Bowl, Winter Haven, Fla. Knoxville, Tenn. Midgets vs. Levittown, N.Y. Tiny-tots.

**Skiing**
Natl. Ski Cross-Country championship meet, Spout Springs, Oregon.

## SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Princeton vs. Purdue, LaFayette, Ind.
St. Louis vs. Detroit, St. Louis.

**Boating**
Sugar Bowl Regatta, Southern Yacht Club, New Orleans (through Jan. 1).

**Dog Sled Races**
New England Dog Sled Races, Tamworth, N.H. *(through Jan. 1)*

**Football**
(Leading college games)
Skyline Conference All-Stars vs. Border Conference All-Stars, Salad Bowl, Phoenix, Ariz.
● Auburn vs. Vanderbilt, Gator Bowl, Jacksonville,
● Fla., 2 p.m. (CBS).
● Blue-Gray Game, Montgomery, Ala., 2:15 p.m.
● (NBC-TV; Mutual-radio).
● East-West Shrine Game, San Francisco, Calif., 2 p.m. P.S.T. (Mutual).

**Hockey**
Chicago vs. Montreal, Montreal.
Detroit vs. Toronto, Toronto.
Boston vs. New York, New York.

**Horse Racing**
Intl. Stakes, Melbourne, Australia, 1½ m., with jockeys from many foreign countries.
California Breeders' Trial Stakes, $25,000, 2-yr.-olds, Calif. foals, 7 f. and Malibu Sequet Stakes, $25,000, 3-yr.-olds, 7 f. *Santa Anita Park, Santa Anita, Calif.*
Alligator Handicap, $10,000, 2-yr.-olds, 11/16 m., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla.

**Skiing**
Intercollegiate Invitational 4-event meet, Lyndonville, Vt.
Portland Day Trial Race, Mt. Hood, Oregon.
Dbersdorf Tournament, Dbersdorf, Germany.

**Squash Racquets**
*U.S. Open, University Club, New York (through* Jan. 2).

**Track & Field**
Asahi Marathon, Fukuoka, Japan.

## SUNDAY, JANUARY 1

**Skiing**
Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany, jump tournament.

**Track**
Sugar Bowl Track Meet, New Orleans.


**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**

9—drawing by Ajay. 14—Kosti Ruohomaa-Black Star. 16—left, Los Angeles Times. 17—Leon Trice, I.N.P. 19, 21, 23, 25—drawings by Martin Nathan. 27—Hy Peskin, Larry Grove, A. Y. Owen, John G. Zimmerman. 30—I. C. Meadors, I.N.P. 45—Bill Young; 56—Ferenc Berko. 64—Marion Johnson Atlanta Journal & Constitution, Gene Campbell Photo.

## SANDERS: SINGLE WING

*continued from page 29*

than a boy," and from this pronouncement the nickname evolved. Even Sanders' wife—the former Ann Daniel, a gracious Floridian lady who serves as his secretary and receptionist when his teams travel, invariably addresses him as Red.

Sanders has a large scar on his right cheek. He got that at the age of 3 when he pulled over on himself a heavy, glass-doored cabinet containing guns and fishing rods. The scar probably should make him look tough but actually it doesn't. He just doesn't look Californian. He has a large nose and a sort of bee-stung upper lip; you see a lot of men with that general facial pattern in the South. Sanders' expression in repose might be described as moderately wry; but when he is amused, which is often, his face has a way of lighting up that is good to see. He likes clothes and is a conservative and neat dresser. He is 5 feet 8 inches tall and in better shape than an old quarterback has a right to be at 50.

It is probably Sanders' mental attitude that enables him to keep in trim. Everybody who follows football knows that during the fall months most coaches—from the junior high school level up—undergo strains and agonies, tortured by cruel and unreasonable demands from the fans or their own psyches. On Friday nights Lou Little of Columbia can never sleep. On Saturday mornings Bud Wilkinson rises at dawn and scrubs out his wife's kitchen, although it never needs it. A gastric disorder forced Notre Dame's Frank Leahy out of coaching.

Red Sanders is plagued by no such torments. Twelve months out of the 12, his appetite and digestion are excellent; his slumbers season-long are unruffled. His wife asserts that his disposition is better during football season than at any other period of the year. Not that he is philosophical about losing. "Sure, winning isn't everything," he once declared. "It's the only thing."

In his first interview with the Los Angeles press, somebody asked Sanders a gag question about character building. Sanders replied in the cadence of Nashville: "I'm for character all right, but first we've got to get a number of big, strong, phenomenal animals that can run fast." Sanders has been immensely popular ever since. In 1949, it was rumored Sanders would accept a dazzling offer from the University of Florida. One night thousands of students, carrying torches and placards of protest milled around in front of his apartment house. Sanders first looked out of the window and then cracked to his wife: "Which one of 'em's got the rope?" A few days later a streamer in a local sports section proclaimed: RELAX! SANDERS WILL STAY. Everybody did relax; Sanders stayed.

#### UNIMPRESSED

Sanders, whose new five-year contract is said to call for $16,500 annually, refuses to be affected by public whoop-dee-do. He considers it unwise for a coach to take adulation seriously. In his opinion, winning coaches get twice as much credit, and losing coaches 10 times as much blame, as they deserve. "Any coach who stays at a school long enough is bound eventually to have thin material, injuries or bad breaks," he says. "It doesn't matter how smart he is, no coach can think a player out of fumbling during a game or make him run any faster than God intended. An average coach with vastly superior personnel will defeat the best coach with poor personnel 95 out of a 100 times. I don't think any coach can provide more than 15% of the net results."

Conspicuous success on the gridiron has an uncomfortable habit in America of turning itself into an accusing finger pointed at the university. "Football foundry," people begin to murmur. To say this of UCLA is to miss the point of the university. Though only in its 36th year, UCLA is already a great university and bound to become a greater one. The enrollment is now 14,000 students, about one-fourth of whom are in the graduate and professional schools. The number is expected to reach 24,000 in the next decade. It has a new $22 million medical school which will eventually expand into a $100 million medical center. Its faculty numbers 1,500, and its library already has amassed over a million volumes.

In this intellectual ferment the university authorities simply haven't the room or the time for athletes with strong backs and weak minds. Red Sanders' players—just as any other applicants for admission—must have a B average in high school in order to qualify for entry. Once in, they must maintain a C average. Only California and Stanford on the Pacific Coast insist on such high standards, and many's the spectacular prospect Sanders has watched depart for friendlier, if more bending, doors.

There is one other source of players, though, that has proved fruitful. California is dotted with junior colleges. Athletes with shaky academic credits enter the junior colleges, where they play football and bolster their grades for two years, and then transfer to the universities of their choice. Quite a few of Sanders' best players have been junior college transfers.

There are various theories on where Sanders' strength as a coach lies. One school holds that his greatest coaching attribute is an amazing ability to evaluate player potentials. The Sanders coaching history is studded with triumphs of turning backs into linemen, linemen into backs, lazybones into dynamos and Easter bunnies into tigers.



In 1950, Donn Moomaw came out for the varsity with the reputation, the physique and the burning desire to be an All-America end. Sanders set him to linebacking. Moomaw wouldn't speak to the coach for a week; but he finished among the best linebackers of his era.

Another school believes that Sanders' foremost attribute is his sense of timing in word and action. Sanders has a sharp tongue on the practice field. He teaches winning football by rooting out error, and from time to time this requires some pretty rough speaking. He has, however, an innate sense of when to leaven the pressure with jokes, which he resorts to frequently.

Whatever his secret, Sanders gets his balanced-line single wing brand of football across with devastating effect. There is little razzle-dazzle to a Sanders team. It is rock-and-sock football at its best, based on speed, strength, agility and cunning—with almost anything to be sacrificed for speed. The Sanders backfields consist of a tailback (left half) who runs, passes and kicks; a power-running fullback, slick also at ball-handling, faking and smearing tacklers; a blocking back who calls plays, never carries the ball, and a wingback (right half) to run the reverses and block on the angles. The wingback is the fastest of the four and the best pass-catcher.

The gist of Sanders' scoring strategy can be found in three of his favorite formations: the wedge, also known as the old meat grinder, in which a human triangle formed by the center and guards builds a broad speedway over the body of a defensive guard for the 203-pound Fullback Davenport; the reverse to the weak side, featuring Wingback Decker; and the optional run or pass, from which Tailbacks Sam Brown and Ronnie Knox (before he broke his ankle) both get lovely mileage. All three of these plays stem from classic football, and unless you are a classicist, the first two are not particularly thrilling to watch. A die-hard pragmatist, Sanders believes that there is nothing quite like a touchdown.

With at least 80% of all college teams playing some form of the T formation, Sanders' single wing enjoys the kind of advantage a left-handed fencer has. The single wing is a mystery to UCLA opponents, but the T is wonderfully familiar to the Sanders crowd. Sanders has capitalized on the fact by perfecting strategies and tactics for lousing up the T formation. His 4-4 defense—with its four-man line and four short linebackers—has become the standard method of frustrating the T's quick-opening plays. The spread punt formation, now almost universally adopted, is another Sanders' innovation. In it the enemy line is only brush-blocked in order to get the line down the field faster.

#### AFFIRMATIVE ACCOMPLISHMENT

One of the things Sanders' more thoughtful followers admire him for is the way he, a southerner, has handled race relations. When he arrived at UCLA in 1949, a left-wing paper predicted that because of Sanders' prejudice and intolerance no Negro player would ever have a chance there. So here is how the record stands: in the five years before 1949, eight Negroes had made the 37-man travel squad. During the next five years, 21 Negroes made the travel squad and 10 the varsity. Hardiman Cureton, this year's captain, who during the past season was picked as first-string guard on several All-America teams, is a Negro; so are Ends Rommie Loudd, Peter O'Garro and Tom Adams, Guard Esker Harris, Fullback Doug Peters, Wingback Chuck Holloway and Sam Brown, the brilliant tailback.

Sanders and his staff have done a splendid job in bringing Brown along. A transfer from a junior college, he came to UCLA with the *nom de guerre* of First Down Brown; but he was seized with chronic fumbleitis and soon became known on the squad as Second-down-and-fourteen Brown. His next year he did not fumble so much, but lacked confidence. This season he did not fumble a single time and, though still quiet and modest off the field, he turned into a tiger on it.

Another outstanding personnel job Sanders did this year was with the greatly heralded Ronnie Knox. In the opener against Texas A&M, Knox had a great night, passing beautiful strikes and running like a junior version of Paul Cameron, Sanders' famous tailback of the early '50s. However, Knox's next four were not scintillating, a situation that was not helped by Knox's incredible stepfather, Harvey, who kept second-guessing Sanders, always within easy earshot of the press. Ronnie started to pull into his shell. He would be the last to leave the practice field and stay in the shower until the other players had gone home. After the Iowa game, Sanders had a talk with Knox, telling him how he liked his tailbacks—confident, slashing and bold. Ronnie listened carefully, got a new slant on things. Against California he scored two touchdowns and was the passing star. Next week against College of the Pacific he turned in a magnificent game. A confident Knox will be sorely missed if he doesn't make the Michigan State game.

In his seventh year at UCLA, Sanders seems bound to continue winning throughout a large chunk of the foreseeable future. In the Rose Bowl game, Michigan State will command close to the same physical resources. This was not so the last time they met, when strong State won 28-20. If UCLA has one of its explosive afternoons, as it had against Southern Cal in 1950, the millions of fans viewed in on Pasadena will see a battle between the single wing and the multiple offensive to remember all their lives. Sanders-coached teams have a way of coming alive. END



PHOTOGRAPHS BY JERRY COOKE

# THIS IS CORTINA

**A toylike village in a milky bowl of snow, the site of the Winter Olympics is boiling with preparations for its biggest sports—and tourist—day**

**by HORACE SUTTON**



IN SOME SANER bygone day Cortina d'Ampezzo was merely one of 37 villages floating in the milk-white bowl of the Ampezzo Valley, surrounded like the others by the bicuspid peaks of the Dolomites, a strange range of chalk and magnesium mountains stretching south out of the Alps.

This January 26 the seventh Winter Olympics will open in Cortina, and the village in the valley will become a marshmallow sundae overrun by a horde of ants. Down from the Urals and up from Australia, crossing the Equator and the international dateline, the athletes will funnel through the Alpine passes to Italy's best-known winter resort. It will be a long trip; to paraphrase—and reverse—a well-known travel slogan, getting there not only isn't half the fun but actually is something of a struggle.

For those Americans who come to watch, Swissair's DC-6s, flying from the States to Geneva and Zurich, will connect with special air service into Innsbruck, which will operate on Friday, Saturday and Sunday. It takes six hours and two changes by rail from Innsbruck, via the Brenner Pass, down to Cortina (4 to 5 hours by bus). A handier arrangement might be to rent a car in Innsbruck. For ski enthusiasts working out of Innsbruck—and the colorful Tyrolean city will be humming at Olympic time—trips can be arranged to St. Anton on the western side of the Arlberg Pass. Autos can be placed on railway flatcars for the crossing. Garmisch-Partenkirchen, scene of other Olympic days, is just north of Innsbruck, snug in the Bavarian Alps.

It will be no season for a gondola ride, but Olympic visitors can work north by way of Venice. Bus service takes four hours. Trains that leave Venice at 4:50 p.m. are in Cortina at 9:12 that night, with one change (for the mountain railway) at Calalzo. In honor of the anticipated invasion the Italians have entirely rebuilt the Calalzo Station.

Finally, those who can find their way as far as Milan will be able to arrange bus service across the temperate zones of the Italian lake district, ambling along the pleasant shores before the hairpin turns begin. There is a stop in the 104-mile trip at the city of Bolzano, nee Bozen (under the Austrians), for a light, pleasant lunch.

Almost every hotel owner in Cortina has mortgaged himself into the middle of the 21st century, building whole new wings, new nightclubs and restaurants. I counted sheep at the Hotel De la Poste this fall to the steady if slow beat of the sledge hammer as it thumped away at ancient masonry. Before the week was out a whole corner of the hotel had been cleared by bulldozers and foundations were being poured by floodlight. By Olympic time the Hotel De la Poste will serve its guests in a new dining room. Up at the town's most elegant retreat, the Hotel Miramonti-Majestic, workmen were taking apart a lovely tree-shaded garden to make room for a practice rink for skaters. Carpenters had been laboring for six months to redecorate a salon where the opening ceremonies will take place. They will last half an hour. With almost the entire hotel requisitioned by Olympic officials. Owner Romeo Manaigo was pondering what to tell four members of European royalty whom he has had to relegate to simple

*text continued on page 55*

**OLYMPIC TOWN** of Cortina, set at foot of blue-white wall of the Dolomites, is a cheerful bustle of skiing and nonskiing tourists scurrying along snow-covered streets where private auto traffic will be forbidden during Games.





**JUMPING-OFF PLACE** for Cortina's Olympic giant slalom trail is at tip of Tondi ridge, 3,400 feet above valley floor. From here Olympic skiers head down 1,600-foot descent at right to Passo Tre Croci. Vacation skiers have choice of slalom trail, precipitous experts' trail over western lip in background down to village below or easier run through Faloria. Warming hut in background sells sandwiches, coffee, hot plum brandy.



**FIRST PITCH** in men's downhill trail drops down from east shoulder of 9,800-foot Tofane peak. Skiers hurtle past ominous rock outcroppings, enter runoff and then head down steepest part of trail toward the village.






**VISITORS TO CORTINA D'AMPEZZO** for the 1956 Winter Olympics will find a sporting look fresh with wit, unexpected colors and fabrics. They will see windbreakers with blue-jean stitching, plaid-lined collar and cuffs, as worn by Architect Luigi Vietti (*above*). There are leather ski lift coats, like the one of sheep-lined yellow calf worn by Sra. Pupa Raimondi Orselli of Milan and the blue suède one with lynx collar worn by Principessa Doris Pignatelli di Monteroduni of Rome. They will also see blankets made into fringed parkas, as worn by Dany Simon of Paris, and into ponchos, as worn by Sr. Renze Plizzi of Cortina (by Vanotti of Cortina).





# THIS IS CORTINA

*continued from page 50*

single rooms. In Olympic protocol only one personage, Avery Brundage, president of the International Olympic Committee, will rate a suite at the town's best hotel.

Encamping in the Grand Hotel Bellevue, an establishment that first opened for business in 1890, the American contingent will occupy 125 of that venerable inn's beds. Twenty-two beds are left for old and faithful customers of the house. The same problem exists in the Soviet digs, even though they are three and a half tortuous miles from town, for the Russians have chosen to live in the Hotel Tre Croci, an inn tucked away on a mountain pass where stagecoaches once rested overnight before making the final plunge into the valley.

Entering the first Winter Olympics in their history, the Russians have cased Cortina like bank heisters planning a caper. Their curiosity is greatest at Misurina, a lake nine miles from Cortina where the speed-skating events will be held. Misurina is a fairylike enclave cloaked in a melancholy legend. The legend revolves around a girl who lived at San Maro, a hamlet about an hour's walk away. Her father took her from the mountains to Venice where she became a great lady. Although she was wealthy and famous she was deluded in love, and eventually returned to the mountains to spend her last sad days. The villagers were so touched they adopted her name for the lake and the village that surrounds it.

The only story the Russians ever heard about Lake Misurina was about the incredible times that had been made in speed-skating competitions there. Figuring the Italians had mismeasured the track, the Russians sent a posse last winter to measure it for themselves. When they found the length was correct they unveiled a small gadget equipped with a spring motor and mounted on skates. They wound it up and set it loose. The mechanized skater traveled farther on the Misurina ice than it had on the same power on the Russian home lake in Alma-Ata. Some underwater chemical property, the Russians figured, probably renders the Italian ice slipperier than theirs, but what slides for the capitalist blades slides for the proletarian as well.

The Italian hosts have not only sown grandstands for hundreds of yards along the lakeside Misurina banks, but they have straightened the shoreline as well. In the dim blue light of a recent fall afternoon the hotels, built so close to the shore, seemed almost to float on the lake. One of the largest, the Hotel Misurina, is owned by an Italian with the improbable name of Willy Scheibmeier. A famous bobsledder known as "Buby" to his friends, the innkeeper is the father of a young daughter who will perpetuate the fame of the lake all her life. Buby named her Anna Misurina Scheibmeier.

Flat on the valley floor in a clear space amid the barns and small pensions, huddled by the bulking Dolomites, the hosts have built a snow stadium for the start and finish of cross-country ski events. Grandstands are spread on the meadow, portable restaurants cover the real estate where cows and tourists graze in summer, and just over the neighboring dale is a temporary military village. It is the bivouac for a battalion of 800 Alpini, Italy's celebrated mountain troops. The skiing Alpini will be charged with patrolling the vast cross-country ski course, maintaining route markers, watching for drifts, ice and straying competitors.

### ROOM FOR WAX

Elaborate arrangements have been completed to see that leading contenders in the cross country are not placed near each other either in buses coming up from town or in dressing rooms at the snow stadium. The choice and application of wax according to the day's snow condition is so important that strong ski nations—Norway, for instance—will be paired with, say, the Japanese; the Finns perhaps with the Turks, the Swedes with the Argentines.

With all the sporting world turned to the little Italian valley this winter, American fashion arbiters predict a rash of Italian-inspired sportswear. Vanotti's in Cortina is showing pelican coats of heavy blanket wool with leather buttons, green and brown, at $65; leather-edged whipcord trousers at $32, and leather-piped corduroy trousers at $20.50 in two-tone combinations somewhat more daring than similar corduroy-and-leather jackets and suits being shown here. Frosthite insurance against the blue hours in the Olympic grandstands are huge ribbed cardigan sweaters ($40) with patch pockets and gold buttons the size of U.S. quarters. Shoes with fat, notched crepe soles and waterproof suede uppers cost $23, or $28 if you want wool linings.

What with the world about to do itself up in Cortina-styled clothes, workmen straightening the kinks in the road all the way from Rome, with bright petrol stations sprouting on the pastoral corners, telephone lines piling up thick as a tangle of *spaghettini* in a Neapolitan *trattoria*, with mammoth stadiums rising in the meadows and trucks forced to bring in provisions at night to avoid the snarl of traffic, this 13th century village feels like the unsuspecting specialist who has just come up with the $64,000 answer.

Labor is at a premium. An American who has a villa here was complaining the other day that he had $400 worth of coal piled up in his yard, but he couldn't hire a man to shovel it into the bin. Although 40 to 50 villas are going up in Cortina every year, the Olympics have set the village ahead by 10 years. Longtime visitors worry lest the valley be spoiled. The Ampezzani watch the tar, the trucks and the travail and are paralyzed at the thought of the money being spent. A square block on a hilltop here once worth 1,400,000 lire now goes for 3 million. And neither lire nor love will buy a square room come January 26. It's just a month until they light the Olympic torch for the first time in the ancient valley of Ampezzo. Meanwhile Cortina is merely burning with a high fever. END

## IF YOU'RE GOING TO CORTINA

You will need to travel light (66 pounds if you fly first class) but warm. Every event of the Winter Olympics takes place out of doors, some at night, and you will be standing or sitting, not exercising. Here are the minimum requirements for comfort for both men and women: a warm, lined, traveling coat (you don't weigh it) such as a camel's hair or Loden cloth duffer; alpaca-lined boots—you can buy them there; lined leather gloves; long woolen underwear; sunglasses, muffler, ear-covering cap.

If you have the space also take a stadium blanket kit with Thermos jugs included, handwarmers, electric socks. In the evenings dress during the Olympics will be casual: sport jackets, sweaters and skirts. Cortina has excellent shops that can supply anything else you need.

# SNOW PATROL

COMPILED BY MORT LUND

LS—depth of snow on lower slopes; US—depth of snow on upper slopes, TD—total snowfall during the week days; TW—total snowfall during the weekend, CD—crowd during the week; CW—crowd during the weekend; CL—closed trails or slopes

### FAR WEST

**Sugar Bowl, Calif.:** Fine skiing on opening weekend—powder snow on 4-foot packed base. All runs opened. Lodge enlarged to include new lobby and cocktail lounge. LS 60, US 72, TD 12, CW 2,000.

**Big Bear Lake, Calif.:** 600-foot rope at Moonridge serviced all skiing here. Ski school has 120 entered, many using inexpensive steel-edge skis from Japan.

**Badger Pass, Calif.:** All runs had packed base at Dec. 16 opening. LS 36, US 38, CW 1,600.

**Squaw Valley, Calif.:** Skiing good everywhere on mountain, all trails have powder. North Bowl and Flying Saucer especially good. LS 34, US 60, TD 0, TW 28, CD 200, CW 600.

**Mt. Hood, Ore.:** Snow and freezing rain hit lower mountain and heavy winds swept higher elevations during week. Racers here for Arnold Lunn downhill favored Kneissl skis. At Timberline LS 78, US 84, TD 4, CD 100, CW 2,000. At Gov't. Camp LS 30, US 32, TD 0, TW 2, CD 100, CW 800.

**Stevens Pass, Wash.:** New chair run for first time Dec. 18. Area open on weekends only. LS 88, TD 5, TW 10, CW 2,300.

**Mt. Baker, Wash.:** Peanut tow opened and all other lifts operating. Best skiing on north side of Panorama, Austin and Heather. Pan Face newly stabilized against avalanches. LS 80, TD 15, TW 0, CW 500. CL—Chute.

### WEST

**Aspen, Col.:** All trails packed, powder best on Bell Mt., heaviest traffic on Little Nell. Boys, girls from all over nation, hand-picked as future Olympic material, on mountain for NSA training camp. Denver U. won four-event college meet with Henning Arstal and Lou Halsell taking slalom and downhill. LS 15 to 20, US 30 to 40, TD 6, TW 0, CW 500.

**Arapahoe Basin, Col.:** All slopes open with ski conditions the best in three years. Davis has smooth-packed surface, lower trails packed powder and upper trails loose powder. LS 40 to 48, US 45 to 65, TD 7, TW 5, CD 100, CW 500.

**Sun Valley, Idaho:** Area officially opened with excellent skiing last weekend. Dollar improved by removal of cornice from Cat Track. Ski school instructors setting style with Bogner-designed maroon poplin parkas with light navy blue trim. Bogner elastic pants also going well. On the slopes: Burt Lancaster, Cornell Wilde and families. Baldy LS 12 to 18, US 34. Dollar LS 12 to 14, Valley floor 7 to 10.

**Alta, Utah:** All slopes open and packed near the lifts. Deep snow skiing has been smooth except for occasional wind crust. LS 77, US 77, TD 3, TW 9, CD 500, CW 500.

**Brighton, Utah:** Mt. Majestic double chair opened last weekend. Snow on heavy side, but still powdery. Chains needed on access roads. Some skiers using the Austrian Batenhofer boot, which has comfortable lacing up aida instead of across arch of boot. LS 80, US 94, TD 3, CD 575, CW 1,875.

**Big Mt., Mont.:** Icy crust and chill wind reduced crowds here during week. Diehard skiers out in relative shelter of Ravine Run. LS 23 to 27, US 25 to 37, TW 2, CD 30, CW 80.

**Snow King, Wyo.:** Chair opened Dec. 18 for daily operation. All trails open. Teton Pass rope closed. LS 10 to 12, US 22 to 24, TW 8.

### MIDWEST

**Rib Mt., Wis.:** A hundred skiers on hand in spite of sub-zero weather for first two days of night skiing. Slopes good but cover on trails is thin and unskiable. LS 5 to 6, US 4, CW 1,100.

**Sheltered Valley, Wis.:** Poma operating daily. Zero weather all week. LS 8 to 10, US 8 to 10.

**Terry Peak, S. Dak.:** Excellent early season skiing. Everything open but temperatures have been dropping to 10 below. LS 21, US 28.

### EAST

**Eastern Slope Region, N.H.:** At Cranmore, chair lift and Hannes Schneider Trail opened after dedication at which Ski Enthusiast Lowell Thomas was speaker. Skimobile and chair running daily. Pomalift still under construction. East, North, South slopes and Rattlesnake Trail open. LS 1 to 4, US 1 to 4, CD 175, CW 2,100. At Black Mt., chair and J-bar running daily, all slopes open. Attenhofer Metallic ski gaining popularity here. LS 2 to 4, US 2 to 4, CW 450. Thorn Mt. opens Dec. 26.

**Mt. Sunapee, N.H.:** Now in daily operation with Beck Brook trail open. Base cafeteria redesigned for faster operation. LS 4, US 4, CW 500.

**Cannan Mt., N.H.:** Lower Cannon and Ravine trails, lower T-bar and rope open on weekends. 150 cross-country and jump contestants on hand for last weekend's preseason meet. Reservations filling up for holidays. LS 3 to 15, US 3 to 20, TD 10, CW 200.

**Stowe, Vt.:** All lifts operating daily from now on. Toll Road, Tyro, Standard and upper Lord open on Mansfield. Sterling and T-bar slope on Spruce. Head most popular metal ski in area. Increasing demand for Stowe Safety Binding. LS 17, US 22, TD 12, TW 2, CD 200, CW 1,300.

**Mt. Snow, Vt.:** Two lower chair lifts opened for weekend, upper chair scheduled for Dec. 25. Rossignol skis catching on here. LS 4 to 8, US 6 to 18, TD 6, CW 1,000. CL—upper trails.

**Mad River Glen, Vt.:** Chair opened last weekend with Porcupine and Bunny trails packed out for the weekend crowd. All trails and slopes will be packed by Dec. 25. Knitted sweaters reappearing. Fast skiers using bamboo poles. LS 10 to 15, US 10 to 24, TD 18, CW 200.

**Pico Peak, Vt.:** T-bar and rope operating. LS 6, US 10 to 12, TD 8, TW 3, CW 800.

**Big Bromley, Vt.:** New Pomalift opened last weekend, and lower chair also ran. Lower Boulevard and Lord's Prayer trails open. LS 4 to 8, US 4 to 8, TD 8, CW 500.

**Lake Placid, N.Y.:** Pomas at Fawn Ridge, Scott's Cobble and T-bar at Whitney all open. Hotels well booked for holidays. Bobsled run opens Dec. 24 with U.S. Olympians to practice. LS 6 to 10, US 10 to 14. CL—Old MacDonald.

**Snow Ridge, N.Y.:** New T-bar and South slope operated for first time last weekend. First services held in skier's chapel. LS 12, US 24, TD 11, TW 3, CD 250, CW 2,200.

**Belleayre, N.Y.:** Chair and rope tows operating daily, all trails open, but thin spots here and there. New 300-foot rope tow installed on bunny slope. LS 2 to 6, US 6 to 8, CW 1,600.

**Mt. Tremblant, Que.:** New T-bar opened, all other lifts running, but cover has been only fair. Hudson Bay Indian Sweater seen increasingly here. LS 15 to 18, US 19 to 27, TD 4, TW 0, CD 150, CW 260. CL—Devil's River, Taschereau, Kandahar, Ryan.

**Jasper, Que.:** Best conditions in 10 years prevail. LS 18 to 28, CD 100, CW 500. CL—Castor.

**Lac Beauport, Que.:** All lifts open. Excellent powder skiing during past week. Sunny weather has kept roads dry and clear. LS 12 to 16, US 14 to 18, TD 5, TW 0, CD 150, CW 1,500.

**Laurel Ridge, Pa.:** All lifts operating. New Jersey skiers here in force. LS 2 to 6, US 2 to 6, TD 6, TW 1, CD 1,100.

# SKI TIP

by FRIEDL PFEIFER
Coach, U.S. Olympic Team

**A WARNING ON THE SCHUSS: IT'S NOT FOR BEGINNERS—AND EXPERTS SHOULD LEARN TO USE EDGES TO KEEP THEIR SKIS FROM WANDERING**



FRIEDL PFEIFER

The straight downhill run, or schuss, is one of the greatest thrills of skiing. But schussing requires a much higher degree of skill than the beginner possesses, and it should be avoided by him unless he is taking instruction.

Once a skier is ready to schuss, he will often find his skis wandering in different directions in the middle of the run. Even experts have this problem. To solve it, the two skis, regardless of the speed of the schuss, must be made to do the same thing at the same time. If they don't, don't blame the skis. It's your fault.

First and most important, your weight must be equally divided on both skis at all times. Secondly, the edges must be used. That is, a very slight pressure, coming only from the ankles, with no body lean, should be exerted on the inside edge of one ski and outside edge of the other. If you edge evenly, the two skis will feel as though they were one. Too much pressure, however, will cause you to catch an edge, making the ski swerve violently and usually leading to a nasty fall.

Only practice—starting slowly and gradually increasing speed—will tell you how much pressure on the edges may be safely used. Remember, your weight *must* be over both skies equally. One last warning: never schuss so fast that you are out of control. Always know that you can stop anywhere by using a Christy, or, if your Christy isn't good enough, start on a small slope with a flat run-out at the bottom.

# FISHERMAN'S CALENDAR

**COMPILED BY ED ZERN**

**C**—clear water; **SH**—slightly high; **FG**—fishing good; **FF**—fishing fair; **FP**—fishing poor, **OG**—outlook good; **OF**—outlook fair, **OVG**—outlook very good

**TROUT:** NEVADA: Walker Lake still producing whoppers for anyone willing to brave near-zero weather, and **OG.**

COLORADO: State Fish and Game Department handed anglers unexpected Christmas present last week with announcement that round-the-clock trouting will be allowed during 1956 season. Director Kimball also announced that 10 brook trout under eight inches will be allowed in addition to regular limits, as many state waters are stiff with stunted brookies.

**STRIPED BASS:** CALIFORNIA: Delta plug casters hit striper jackpot last week despite rains; Indian Slough best location. Top fish was 29-pounder and **OVG.**

SOUTH CAROLINA: **FP** during extreme cold, but a few limits reported; upstream migration from Lake Moultrie should be underway by Jan. 1.

**BLACK BASS:** FLORIDA fn northwest Florida hottest bass fishing is at Big Lake George near Palatka where spin fishermen are taking largemouths to eight pounds on lures. In central section, Lakes Panasoffkee and Little Harris are among top producers with live minnows best bait, and cane-polers are taking occasional 7- and 8-pounders. Some fair catches reported from Kissimmee River and Lake Hatchineha.

MISSOURI: Lake Bull Shoals (upper part) **C, N, FG** despite cold weather which kept many fishermen off water; Jess Wood, of Springfield, brought back six bass that weighed 28¼ pounds. Lake Norfork (upper part) **C, N, FG, OG.**

TENNESSEE: Center Hill and Dale Hollow reservoirs are closing out calendar year with some lovely lunkers including 10½-pound bigmouth that took Yellow Doll Fly cast by A. J. Hayes Jr. at Center Hill near the dam, and many smallmouths over five pounds reported last week from Dale Hollow.

LOUISIANA: Cajun agent names Anacoco Lake (near Leesville), Lake Bisteneau (Shreveport area) and Lakes Providence and Gassoway and Old River in East Carroll Parish among best bets for bass action.

**STEELHEAD TROUT:** IDAHO: Hottest fishing in recent years reportad on Snake River from mouth of Weiser up to Galloway Dam, with cherry-bobbers and wobbling spoons producing plentiful strikes. **FVG** at mouth of Middle Fork of Salmon and downstream on main Salmon; hottest spot is just below Lantz's Bar, and **OVG.**

CALIFORNIA: Most steelhead streams were clearing at presstime and **OG** if no rain

WASHINGTON: All rivers **H,** but F and clearing fast. Quinalt, Dosewallips, Duckabush rivers, Samish Slough, Green River above Auburn, Skagit above Baker and upper Puyallup all **FG** and **OG;** lower Cowlitz and Toutle producing nicely for both bank and drift fishermen, with spoons and cherry-bobbers most popular lures. In eastern Washington some good fishing reported from Wenatchee, Tucannon, Snake and Grande Ronde rivers. Continued cold weather should have streams in top condition and producing splendidly this week.

OREGON: All coastal waters still dropping and clearing at presstime. In north coast area Wilson, Nestucca, Siletz, Alsea and Siuslaw rivers are rated best; Elk, Chetco and Sixes favorites on south coast. In general **OG.**

BRITISH COLUMBIA: Clear, cold weather has put all streams in fine shape and although run has not yet reached peak there are fish in all the Vancouver Island and lower mainland streams, and outlook continues good and improving; for best results fish slow and deep, and work the larger pools.




JIMMY JEMAIL'S

# HOTBOX



JIMMY JEMAIL

**The Question:**

## Would you accept Nashua as a Christmas present? (Asked at Miami Beach, Fla.)

THE QUESTION ANNOUNCED FOR THIS WEEK—"ARE BOWL GAMES GOOD OR BAD FOR FOOTBALL?"—WILL APPEAR IN THE ISSUE OF JAN. 9.

**ROY COLLINS**

Governor of Florida



"Yes. By executive order, I would proclaim him the official Florida State Horse. Isn't it right that the fastest-growing state be represented by the fastest horse? Nashua would love Florida. When his racing days are over, he and I can retire and take it easy in our warm Florida sunshine."

**O. LEE POWELL**

Mayor of Miami Beach



"No, because of the responsibility, liability and cost of keeping such a valuable animal. Nashua is loved by millions—racing fans and others. Through ownership, you assume a responsibility to these people. Think of the indignation of horse players if you didn't handle Nashua properly."

**BILL GROARK, Miami**

Owner, Terrace Plaza Hotel



"I wouldn't look a gift horse in the mouth. That would be as silly as refusing a 20-carat diamond or an MG. Friends of mine own a stable in Miami. I'd ride Nashua for the thrill and pleasure of association before peddling him for the small sum of a million and a quarter."

**MRS. HAROLD A. CLARK,**

Marathon and Miami Beach



"Yes, my friends who bet hundreds of dollars on a single horse race laugh at me because I'm always at the $2 window. I like mingling with $2 bettors. That's real excitement. I'd spare no expense to train and race Nashua for these $2 bettors, in memory of a beloved sportsman, Bill Woodward."

**BILL HUSTED,**

Fort Lauderdale, Fla. and New York Investment banker



"As an investment banker, I must answer your question by asking another, as the New England Yankees do. Would this present be in atud or fee simple? If in fee simple, yes. I know nothing about improving racing stock and I'd never exchange a friend's Christmas present."

**ILSE BAY, Vienna, Austria**

Actress



"Certainly, I'd ship Nashua to Havana, to the stables of friends I'm visiting at Christmas. Did you ever see a horse race in Cuba? The nags have rumble seats on their backs. Nashua would certainly improve their stock."

**DEAN MURPHY, Los Angeles and Miami**

Actor



"No. There's something sad about owning and loving a great race horse. Sam Riddle spent every afternoon of his old age in the pasture with Man O' War. As an actor, I couldn't afford to keep Nashua. The only filly I can afford is my wife. Wish she were as young, comparatively, as Nashua."

**MARIANNE REYNOLOS, Miami and New York**



"Yes, without hesitation. Nashua couldn't cost more to feed than my two boys. I would refuse all offers for bim. I'd keep him as a pet for my boys. I've given them a dog that's almost as big as a pony. Now tbey want a pony. If I got Nashua as a Christmas present, it would solve my problem."

**LILLIAN OORSEY, Pittsburgh, Pa.**



**National Airlines stewardess**

"Don't tell me you're serious. What a wonderful Christmas present! Maybe it isn't ladylike to say this, but Nashua's stud fee is $10,000. The racing world would come to me. Instead of flying bigh os an airlines hostess, I'd be in tbe clouds as tbe proud owner of Nashua. Don't disappoint me!"

**BOB ELLIOTT, Miami**



**Executive sports editor, Miami *Herald***

"Havingsupportedthe horses—one way or another most of my life —it might be a new twist. However, Nashua's feed bill would run me into financial ruin so quickly that it would rapidly resolve into a question of who would starve first. On the other hend, since there were five individuals willing and anxious to pay a million end a quarter for Nashua, it would seem slightly ridiculous for me to refuse him for notbing. If tbese five would pay this unprecedented sum to the Belair estate, there doesn't seem to be any logical reason why they wouldn't pay it to me. So, being an individual who has spent most of his life trying to fill an inside straight, I don't see why this small gamble shouldn't appeal to me. Ergo: the answer is yes."

**NEXT WEEK:**

**A SPECIAL JIMMY JEMAIL QUESTION ADDRESSED TO MEMBERS OF THE BROWN AND WASHINGTON STATE ROSE BOWL TEAMS OF 40 YEARS AGO:**

**How have you changed through the years?**




*If it weren't for brand names* you'd have to be a petroleum engineer to buy the best oil for your car

Your car is one of your most expensive possessions. Bad oil could ruin it.

Yet you don't worry a bit about asking a strenge filling station man to "add a quart of oil" to the motor.

How can you be so sure his oil is good for your car? In fact, how can you feel sure about anything you buy?

Isn't it because you've learned the first rule of safe and sound buying:

**A good brand is your best guarantee**

No matter what you're buying, you know you can always trust a good brand. You know the company stands behind it. And so, you know you are right.

The more good brands you know, the surer you are. Get to know them in this magazine. They'll help you cut buying mistakes, get more for your money.

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# COMING EVENTS

● TV ● NETWORK RADIO: ALL TIMES ARE E.S.T. EXCEPT WHEN OTHERWISE NOTED

**December 23 through January 1**

## FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
*Oklahoma vs. Illinois, Champaign, Ill.*
USF vs Loyola (New Orleans), New Orleans
Vanderbilt vs. Iowa State College, Ames, Iowa

**Boxing**
● Frankie Ryff vs. Baby Vasquez, lightweights, Mad Sq. Garden (10 rds.), 10 p.m. (NBC).

**Tennis**
World Tennis Tour, Denver.
Asian Championships, Calcutta (through Jan. 1).

## SATURDAY, DECEMBER 24

**Hockey**
Detroit vs. Montreal, Montreal.
Chicago vs. Toronto, Toronto.

## SUNDAY, DECEMBER 25

**Basketball**
(Professionals)
Rochester vs. Syracuse, Syracuse.
New York vs. Fort Wayne, Fort Wayne.
Boston vs. Minneapolis, Minneapolis.

**Hockey**
Toronto vs. Detroit, Detroit.
Chicago vs. Boston, Boston.
New York vs. Montreal, New York.

**Tennis**
Orange Bowl Tennis Tournament, Miami Beach, Fla.

## MONDAY, DECEMBER 26

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Holiday Festival tournament, Mad. Sq. Garden, New York. First-round pairings: San Francisco vs La Salle, Syracuse vs. Holy Cross (afternoon games); UCLA vs. St. John's, Duquesne vs. Fordham (night games). (Through Dec. 30.) Second
● half of final game, Dec. 30, 10 p.m. (NBC).
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Rochester, Rochester.
Fort Wayne vs. St. Louis, Rochester.
New York vs. Philadelphia, Philadelphia.

**Boating**
Orange Bowl Regatta, Miami, Fla. (through Jan. 1)

**Boxing**
● Chico Vejar vs. Paolo Melis, middleweights, St. Nick's, New York (10 rds.), 10 p.m. (Du Mont).

**Football**
(Leading college games)
● North vs. South Shrine Game, Miami, 9:15 p.m., (Mutual).
(Professionals)
● National Football League championship game, Los Angeles Rams vs. Cleveland Browns, 12:45 p.m. P.S.T. (NBC).

**Hockey**
Spengler Cup, Int'l. Ice Hockey Tournament, Davos, Switzerland (through Dec. 31).

**Horse Racing**
Palos Verdes Handicap, $20,000, 6 f., 3-yr.-olds up, Santa Anita Park, Arcadia, Calif.

**Skiing**
International Ski Jump, St. Moritz, Switzerland.

**Tennis**
Girls' Indoor Meet, Chestnut Hill, Mass. (through Dec. 30).

## TUESDAY, DECEMBER 27

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Big Seven Tournament, Kansas City, Mo. Pairings: Colorado vs. Oklahoma, Iowa State vs. Kansas State, Missouri vs. Nebraska, Kansas vs. Cornell (through Dec. 30).
All-College Tournament, Oklahoma City, Okla. Pairings: Oklahoma City vs. Pennsylvania, Oklahoma A&M vs. Texas Tech, Tulsa vs. Idaho State, Seattle vs. Loyola (New Orleans), (through Dec. 29).
Hofstra Christmas Invitation Tournament, Hempstead, New York. Pairings: Hofstra vs. Bucknell, Cortland vs. Wagner, Iona vs. Springfield, Muhlenberg vs. Delaware (through Dec. 30).
*Iowa vs. Washington, Seattle.*
Motor City Classic Tournament, Detroit, Mich. Pairings: Brigham Young University vs. Toledo, Penn State vs. Detroit (also Dec. 28).
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Rochester, New York.
Philadelphia vs. New York, New York.
Boston vs. St. Louis, St. Louis.

**Gymnastics**
North vs. South, Municipal Auditorium, Sarasota, Fla.

**Tennis**
World Tennis Tour, Toledo, Ohio.

## WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 28

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Southwest Conference Tournament, Houston. Pairings: SMU vs. Arkansas, Texas Christian vs. Texas, Southern Calif. vs. Baylor, Rice vs. Texas A&M (through Dec. 30).
All-American City Tournament, Owensboro, Ky. Teams entered: Pittsburgh, Washington & Lee, Florida, College of Pacific, Hardin-Simmons, Utah State, Evansville, Kentucky Wesleyan (through Dec. 31).
New England Tournament, Waterville, Me. Teams entered: Brown, Connecticut, Amherst, Massachusetts, Harvard, Bowdoin, Colby, Middlebury *(through Dec. 30).*
Gator Bowl Tournament, Jacksonville, Fla. Teams entered: South Carolina, Georgia, LSU, Clemson (also Dec. 29).
Richmond Invitational Tournament, Richmond, Va. Teams entered: Army, Rhode Island, Seton Hall, Cincinnati, William & Mary, Virginia, Richmond, Virginia Tech (through Dec. 30).
Orange Bowl Tournament, Miami Beach, Fla. Teams entered: Tulane, NYU, Columbia, Santa Clara, Yale, West Virginia, Miami (Florida), Florida State (through Dec. 30).
(Professionals)
St. Louis vs. Minneapolis, Minneapolis.
New York vs. Rochester, Rochester.

**Boxing**
● Andy Arel vs. Willie Pep, lightweights, Miami Beach Auditorium (10 rds.), (ABC-TV, 10 p.m., radio, 10:15 p.m.).
Sugar Bowl Collegiate Boxing Tournament, New Orleans, Syracuse vs. Louisiana State.

**Hockey**
Montreal vs. Toronto, Toronto.

**Tennis**
World Tennis Tour, Charleston, W. Va.

## THURSDAY, DECEMBER 29

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
*Dixie Classic Tournament, Raleigh, N.C.* Pairings: Wake Forest vs. Minnesota, North Carolina State vs. Oregon State, Duke vs. Wyoming, North Carolina vs. Villanova (through Dec. 31).
Sugar Bowl Tournament, New Orleans. Teams entered: Alabama, Notre Dame, Marquette, Utah (through Dec. 30).
Fayette County Holiday Tournament, Fayetteville, W. Va. Pairings: Marshall vs. Boston College, Denver vs. VMI (through Dec. 30).
Queen City Invitational Tournament, Buffalo, N.Y. Pairings: Canisius vs. LaFayette, Georgia Tech vs. Westminster (Pa.), Xavier (Ohio) vs. Niagara, St. Bonaventure vs. Georgetown (through Jan. 2).
Maryland Invitational Tournament, College Park, Md. Teams entered: Michigan State, Maryland, George Washington, St. Francis (Pa.) (also Dec. 30).
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Philadelphia, Philadelphia.
Minneapolis vs. St. Louis, Fort Wayne, Ind.
Rochester vs. Fort Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

**Boxing**
Peter Mueller vs. Vince Martinez, welterweights, Milwaukee Arena (10 rds.), Milwaukee.

**Tennis**
*Sugar Bowl Invitational Tournament, New Orleans.*
World Tennis Tour, Pittsburgh.

## FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Iowa vs. California, Berkeley, Calif.
Brigham Young vs. Michigan, Ann Arbor.
(Professionals)
Syracuse vs. Boston, Boston.
St. Louis vs. Fort Wayne, Lansing, Mich.

**Football**
Pop Warner Citrus Bowl, Winter Haven, Fla. Knoxville, Tenn. Midgets vs. Levittown, N.Y. Tiny-tots.

**Skiing**
Natl. Ski Cross-Country championship meet, Spout Springs, Oregon.

## SATURDAY, DECEMBER 31

**Basketball**
(Leading college games)
Princeton vs. Purdue, LaFayette, Ind.
St. Louis vs. Detroit, St. Louis.

**Boating**
Sugar Bowl Regatta, Southern Yacht Club, New Orleans (through Jan. 1).

**Dog Sled Races**
New England Dog Sled Races, Tamworth, N.H. *(through Jan. 1)*

**Football**
(Leading college games)
Skyline Conference All-Stars vs. Border Conference All-Stars, Salad Bowl, Phoenix, Ariz.
● Auburn vs. Vanderbilt, Gator Bowl, Jacksonville,
● Fla., 2 p.m. (CBS).
● Blue-Gray Game, Montgomery, Ala., 2:15 p.m.
● (NBC-TV; Mutual-radio).
● East-West Shrine Game, San Francisco, Calif., 2 p.m. P.S.T. (Mutual).

**Hockey**
Chicago vs. Montreal, Montreal.
Detroit vs. Toronto, Toronto.
Boston vs. New York, New York.

**Horse Racing**
Intl. Stakes, Melbourne, Australia, 1½ m., with jockeys from many foreign countries.
California Breeders' Trial Stakes, $25,000, 2-yr.-olds, Calif. foals, 7 f. and Malibu Sequet Stakes, $25,000, 3-yr.-olds, 7 f. *Santa Anita Park, Santa Anita, Calif.*
Alligator Handicap, $10,000, 2-yr.-olds, 11/16 m., Tropical Park, Coral Gables, Fla.

**Skiing**
Intercollegiate Invitational 4-event meet, Lyndonville, Vt.
Portland Day Trial Race, Mt. Hood, Oregon.
Dbersdorf Tournament, Dbersdorf, Germany.

**Squash Racquets**
*U.S. Open, University Club, New York (through* Jan. 2).

**Track & Field**
Asahi Marathon, Fukuoka, Japan.

## SUNDAY, JANUARY 1

**Skiing**
Garmisch-Partenkirchen, Germany, jump tournament.

**Track**
Sugar Bowl Track Meet, New Orleans.


**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS**

9—drawing by Ajay. 14—Kosti Ruohomaa-Black Star. 16—left, Los Angeles Times. 17—Leon Trice, I.N.P. 19, 21, 23, 25—drawings by Martin Nathan. 27—Hy Peskin, Larry Grove, A. Y. Owen, John G. Zimmerman. 30—I. C. Meadors, I.N.P. 45—Bill Young; 56—Ferenc Berko. 64—Marion Johnson Atlanta Journal & Constitution, Gene Campbell Photo.

19th HOLE

# THE READERS TAKE OVER

**SPORTSMAN OF THE YEAR: THE PATIENT CHAMP**

Sirs:

If SI's Sportsman of the Year is to he judged on courage, skill and sincerity, then please let me nominate Carmen Basilio, world's welterweight champion. He has exhibited all of these qualities in his patient waiting for a crack at the champ, and then by whipping him decisively in their first bout here in Syracuse. Only three days ago he proved his greatness by knocking out DeMarco again, after taking the best hlows Tony could dish out.

FRANK LOEW

Syracuse, N.Y.

**OTTO THE GREAT**

Sirs:

In my estimation Otto Grabam should be '55's Sportsman of the Year. Graham, the great Cleveland Brown quarterback, came out of retirement from a profitable business when the Browns' hopes looked dim. And as usual, he led the Browns to the championship. Without douht Otto the Great deserves it.

TEO GROSSMAN

Waterbury, Conn.

**NO ONE BUT . . .**

Sirs:

In my mind there can be but one choice for SI's Sportsman of the Year. That is Ohio State's outstanding All-America, Howard (Hopalong) Cassady.

ROGER LAUREN LUNDBLAD

Sacramento

**THAT RELAXEO AMATEUR**

Sirs:

To me a sportsman is by definition not a man who gains his livelihood from sport. Sportsman and amateur are synonymous to most of us, which is one reason we applauded your choice of Roger Bannister last year. Let me nominate (it appears to be a reader's privilege) my own sportsman: Billy Joe Patton, the wonderful *amateur* golfer. True enough, Billy Joe did not set the course on fire this year, but just watching the man at play and reading about his relaxed attitude has meant more to me than all the sawdust heroics of the pros.

GEORGE WHITEHOUSE

Cambridge, Mass.

**MAIN EVENT**

Sirs:

If Marciano lsn't going to be SI's Sportsman of the Year, you deserve to be put io the ring against him.

C. KELLY

New York

**SOUTHERN COMFORT**

Sirs:

Congratulations on your Grey Cup pictures (SI, Dec. 5). To a transplanted Scot in this lusty Canada it was heartwarming to see its major sporting event receive some southern recognition.

JOHN FENWICK

Toronto

**TOO BAD**

Sirs:

On Saturday, November 26, two great football games were played in North America. One was the Army-Navy classic and the other was the Grey Cup game. Your magazine gave a wonderful coverage of the former hut all that was to he seen of the latter were some pictures of the various curvaceous cuties and colorful characters that viewed the cup (WONDERFUL WORLD, Dec. 5).

Your subscribers might like to know just where such American greats as Tom Duhlinsky, J. C. Caroline, John Bright or Bill Albright are playing now. They might like to know of Sam Etcheverry who completed 30 out of 39 passes in the Grey Cup series to set a new record.

Yes, foothall has become a great game in Canada and we feel we were slighted when there was no write-up in your magazine.

MASTER SERGEANT B. HARRISON

Montreal

**THE GAME**

Sirs:

The writer assumes that SI has wide circulation in Canada and under the circumstances it was logical to anticipate a good description of the annual Grey Cup football game which is Canada's greatest sports event.

Unless the eyesight of the writer is badly impaired he observed no mention of the game nor any description of it except by a douhle page spread of the Mardi gras surrounding the event.

The Grey Cup might well be regarded as the greatest and most dominating influence in Canadian unity, knitting the East and the West through "playing the game."

Canada is still talking Grey Cup and it is not too late, even at this hour, for SI to make amends.

TOM HARDIE

Vancouver

● "The Grey Cup," a cynic once said, "was donated by an Englishman and is played for by Americans." But this year Canadians proved as never before that the squat, 46-year-old chunk of silverware, the symbol of Canadian pro football supremacy, has become the focus for one of the most exuberant, boisterous and exciting football weekends on the North American continent.

This year's game was played in Vancouver, the first time in Grey Cup history that a city west of Ontario was chosen. After 36 hours of memorable high jinks, over 39,000 spectators, the largest sporting crowd in Canada's history, jammed Vancouver's Empire Stadium to watch Montreal's Alouettes, the champions of the East, square off against Edmonton's Eskimos, the western champions.

What they saw was a north-of-the border image of the Army-Navy game: a great backfield sparking a controlled ground attack that was finally able to overwhelm a famous passing team. The first half was close. First touchdown went to Edmonton when Jackie Parker, the Eskimos' shuffle-footed quarterback and No. 1 asset, passed 25

*continued on next page*



*"Make it good, Ethane. There's a scout here from the King James Tower of London Royal Archers."*

continued from page 61

yards to Halfback Earl Lindley on the Edmonton 50. From there the Eskies moved steadily on the ground and in 11 plays sent Normie Kwong over from the one-yard line. Montreal, relying mainly on the superb passing of Sam (The Rifle) Etcheverry and the receiving of Red O'Quinn and Joey Pal, quickly moved to the Edmonton one-yard line. Pat Abbruzzi, Canada's most valuable player for '55, went over to even touchdowns. Then, with only a minute's play remaining in the first quarter, Montreal's Jim Miller recovered an Edmonton fumble and Etcheverry once more passed for 39 yards to Patterson, who went into the end zone with Montreal's second touchdown.

It was not until the second quarter that the Eskimo backfield, the most versatile Canada has seen in many a year, came into its own. Relying on solid ground plays punctuated by Jackie Parker's short, strategic passes, Normie Kwong, Bob Heydenfeldt and Johnny Bright twisted and plunged their way through the Montreal line again and again. The most spectacular play came when Bright raced Parker's reverse hand-off 42 yards for a touchdown. Minutes later both teams scored again as Quarterbacks Parker and Etcheverry found their receivers with 15-yard passes. At half time Montreal led Edmonton by the slimmest of margins: the single point gained by Korchak's wide field goal in the first four minutes of the game.

Parker and his Eskimos were in full command of the field during the second half. The pass combination of Sam Etcheverry to Patterson never really got going again and when Eskimo End Bob Heydenfeldt broke up the last great Montreal attack by intercepting a long Etcheverry pass on his own 35-yard line, Montreal's spirits seemed to break. With the final score 34-19 in favor of Edmonton, a great quarterback who managed to complete 30 out of 39 passes for 508 yards was beaten by a team that drove 440 yards on the ground. Football conservatives who maintained that a controlled ground attack is the only offensive system had witnessed a classic.

**Edmonton Eskimos**—**Ends** Frank Anderson, Oklahoma; Rupe Andrews, Stanford; **Fullback** Johnny Bright, Drake, **Center** Kurt Burris, Oklahoma; **Tackle** Bob Dean, Maryland, **Quarter** (second string) Don Getty, U. of Western Ontario, **Tackle** and **Guard** Don Glantz, Nebraska U.; **End** Bob Heydenfeldt, UCLA; **Fullback** Bob Kimoff, U. of Toronto; **Halfs** Normie Kwong, Earl Lindley, Utah Aggies; **Tackle** Dale Meinert, Oklahoma; **Half** Rollie Miles, St. Augustine's, N.C.; **Quarter** Jackie Parker, Mississippi State; **Guard** Walker, Michigan; **Quarter** Ray Willsey, U. of Calif.

**Montreal Alouettes**—**Fullback** Pat Abbruzzi, Rhode Island State; **Halfs** Jacques Belec, U. of Western Ontario, Bill Bewley, U. of Toronto, J. C. Caroline, U. of Illinois; **Quarter** Bruce Coulter, U. of Toronto; **Tackle** Tex Coulter, *U.S. Military Academy*; **Half** *Sam Darragh*, McMaster U. (Hamilton, Ont.); **Quarter** Sam Etcheverry, Denver U., **Guard** Jerry Hogan, McGill, **Center** Tom Hugo Denver U.; **Half** George Klein, McGill, **Flying Wings** Joey Pal; Bud Korchak; **Guard** Mike Kovac, U. of Western Ontario; **Center** Bob MacLellan, McGill; **Tackle** Al Makowiecki, Florida St. U.; **Ends** Doug McNichol, U. of Western Ontario, Jim Miller, McGill; Red O'Quinn, Wake Forest, Hal Patterson Kansas U., **Tackle** Jim Staton, Wake Forest, **Half** Alex Sulyok McGill, **Guard** Herb Trawick, Ohio State U., **Half** Johnny Williams, UCLA; **Quarter** Joe Zaleski, Dayton U.—ED.

**PARTY TIME**

Sirs:

Now is the time for all good sports to come to the aid of the party—the Olympic party—and here's a buck toward getting 'em over there—or is it *down* there?

Anyway, put me on the roster of the Happy Knoll group of noncombatants and send along proof so I can use it as a credit card with the bartender.

W. D. Askin

Houston

● Others who have made this a merry Christmas week for Happy Knoll's Olympic Fund are: Peter Van de Water, Upper Darby, Pa.; F M I Hjertberg, Falls Church, Va.; Barbara *Enderlin, Roxbury*, N.Y.; Bill Lancaster, Chula Vista, Calif.; Michael Kelly, Bronx, N.Y.; Mr. and Mrs. John Widmyer, Lancaster, Pa.; Gerald Marlatt, Chicago, Ralph Britton, Jacksonville, Fla.; Kenneth Nelson, Wills Point, Texas; J. R. Cunningham, Redlands, Calif.; J. H. Fultz, Moses Lake, Wash.; T. H. Garrison, Tampa, James Spencer, Montreal; Henry Caldwell, Rockford, Ill.; H. Magoon, Buffalo, N.Y.; Harold Carlo, Batavia, N.Y.; Bernard Peyton, New York.—ED.

**BEST COLT**

Sirs:

I cannot understand why Traffic Judge was rated above Saratoga in the poll for the best 3-year-old colt (SI, Dec. 5). . . .

Traffic Judge has been able to overpower the rest of the meager competition in the 3-year-old division only since Saratoga was eliminated from competition as a result of an accident. In their only two encounters Saratoga was undoubtedly the better. While forcing Nashua to set a track record in the Preakness, Saratoga soundly beat Traffic Judge by seven lengths, and in the Choice Stakes at Monmouth, Saratoga, conceding four pounds, scored a decisive victory over Traffic Judge. The latter's current rating, in my opinion, is due to a lucky break only.

David J. Callard
Harry Seay

Princeton, N.J.

● Perhaps what swayed expert opinion in favor of Traffic Judge were his outstanding performances in the Arlington Classic, where the 3-year-old colt finished only one-half length behind Nashua, and in the American Derby where Swaps beat him by a length. Both races were run after the Preakness.—ED.

**EVEN A GREAT HEART MUST EAT**

Sirs:

*The University of Eighth Avenue* by A. J. Liebling is great! What interested me especially was the writer's paragraph about our own Boston Tar Baby, Sam Langford.

When Sam was in training at the Red Hill Inn at North Reading, Mass. for a Boston bout with Gunboat Smith, Harry Gath and I went to see him. At some previous time Harry had been connected with Sam either in a managerial or business way, and they had not seen each other for some years. Mr. Liebling can appreciate the tearful bear hug Harry received from this great heart. There is one thing I will never forget. On leaving, Harry said, "Sam, I'll be placing a little bet on this fight." Grinning broadly, Sam replied, "Not this time, Harry. Next time."

Sam Langford could have beaten any one he wanted to. Jack Johnson knew that Sam beat him and of course never fought him again. "Old Great Heart" could flatten Stan Ketchell in the first part of Round 1 but Sam had to eat, and to eat he followed the rules now used in wrestling, and if you will excuse me, I suspect in the boxing game.

Harold D. Magoon

Lawrence, Mass.

**FRAMMIS FOR NEW YEAR'S**

Sirs:

Once this thing bites you, it's pretty hard to get off the hook. In all due respect to Mr. H. L. Chace, who seems to be leading the pack, I have composed, in a manner which I believe befits the season, a little verse of my own:

*Shot alder quaint aunts beef or gut,*
*An new fur broader mine.*
*Shot alder quaint aunts beef or gut,*
*An duze off fold hang sign.*

James M. Fulcomer

Upper Montclair, N.J.

**FRAMMIS IN THE NURSERY**

Sirs:

For what it's worth:

*Marietta ladle em*
*His freezes wide us know*
*Endeavor war damn airy vent*
*Deal em assured echo.*
*Miry Grits Mass*
*under*
*Hep Pie Knew Your.*

William C. Wallace

Coshocton, Ohio

● For more yule tidings in frammis, see page 8.—ED

**PER ARDUA AD ASTRA?**

Sirs:

Perhaps you have had enough and would like to cry halt to letters regarding the recent article (SI, Nov. 21) *Charlie and the Boys*.

I know of no racing class of sail boats from Sailfish up to Twelve-Meters that does not or has not fulfilled a proper purpose in the sport of yachting. Far be it from me to decry any class because I am sure they all have topnotch skippers, good sportsmen and ardent followers, each of whom no doubt thinks his class is the best in the world or the best for his particular circumstances or locality.

However, I was particularly struck with the last paragraph of Garry Hoyt's letter in your recent issue. He said: "Thus, success in the Star class has only limited validity as an index of sailing skill . . . Should Champion de Cardenas care to discover where he really stands he might try some races without the high-priced help of *Kurush V*." My suggestion would be that he

step from the Stars down to earth and some peasant dinghies where the emphasis is on the sailors and the boats are all the same."

Having read this statement over the weekend I noted with some interest in Monday morning's New York *Times* the heading "O'GORMAN SCORES IN DINGHY REGATTA AT LARCHMONT." The article says: "Pat O'Gorman—a Star class stalwart during warm weather—gained a 5-point victory sailing *Pamela* assisted by his wife Alice . . ." There were 36 entries, and I looked over the summaries and noted the following: Pat O'Gorman, the winner, was 2nd in the Star North American championship this year and he won the spring championship a couple of years back. Alice, his crew in the Stars as well as dinghies, is Fleet Secretary of the Central Long Island Sound Star Fleet. Other current or former Star skippers in the Larchmont summary are: Arthur Knapp, who took 4th, formerly Star world's champion; Corny Shields and Howard McMichael, both well known in the Star class; Brud Farrand, current Atlantic Coast Star champion and Howard Walden Jr., winner of the Captain's Island Star Race last year and member of the Star judiciary board.

A bit of Olympic history in the dinghies shows that Star skippers have stepped most successfully "down from the Stars to earth" as Mr. Hoyt suggests they do. . . .

Charlie de Cardenas has had vast experience all over the world and is no newcomer to the sport. Twenty-five years ago when he started racing Stars he was also racing Six-Meters. It has taken a quarter of a century of hard plugging for him to reach the top in the Star class. He therefore knows how tough it is and might easily be pardoned for holding a private opinion that nothing else can match it for tough going.

Star sailors verily do come down from the Stars to earth. Some people might consider they also go up (which of course no Star sailor would concede). Witness Arthur Knapp, International One-Design class champion for years as well as dinghy champion at Larchmont Yacht Club—Woody Pirie, former Star class world's champion, famous for cleaning up the southern circuit of ocean racing with *Hoot Mon*, assisted by Star crews such as Charlie Ulmer—Luis Vidaña, Star skipper in Havana and prominent ocean racer—Harry Nye, former world's champion in the Star class, many times winner of the Chicago Mackinac Race and now just elected Commodore of the Star class—ad infinitum.

PAUL H. SMART
Exec. President
International Star
Class Yacht Racing Assn.

New York

**ODDLY ENOUGH**

Sirs:

I would like to take issue with Messrs. Garry Hoyt, Dexter Thede and John Rose who presumably feel the strength of the Snipe class sailor's superiority is by virtue of their numbers and lower investment per boat (19TH HOLE, Dec. 12). However, size of class is not necessarily indicative of the quality of the skippers. The only positive way to prove relative superiority is by comparison of skippers sailing in similar boats. That is why we have the Mallory Cup Series for the North American sailing championship which you covered very well (SI, Sept. 19). This series is open to sailors in every class of sailboat in the U.S. Entries must work up through a fair series of regional eliminations so that no one class of sailors is favored. Oddly enough, out of the 10,000 Snipe sailors none have shown up well in the finals. The present champion of the Mallory Cup happens to be 20-year-old Bill Buchan Jr. of Seattle who could place no higher than 15th in the Star class North American championship at Rockport, Mass. in 1954. Incidentally, Buchan and his father built their own Star boat which probably cost them about $1,500 with sails and not $4,000.

It may be of interest to note that in the Star class world championship in Havana, Cuba this year there were three ex-Comet class national champions who had each won this title at least two times and as many as four times. The Comet class numbers more boats than the Star class and is much younger. Howard Lippincott, four-time Comet title holder, was only able to place 10th while the other two Comet sailors placed 16th and 35th in a fleet of 37 boats.

These facts should help to prove that the Star sailors have plenty of competition to offer in their class. The Star class is also one of the few classes of sailboats which will race in the Olympics in Australia next year.

JOHN K. TODD

Easton, Md.

**WHAT A MEET!**

Sirs:

In SI, Dec. 12, you brought forth the challenge of the Monza, Italy racing director, to the Indianapolis racing fraternity.

I am very much interested in seeing this challenge become a reality. What a race this would be! It also would tend to settle the arguments as to the superiority of either the American or European racing cars.

However, in my estimation, Indianapolis would come out second best, even with their 275-cubic-inch engines compared to the 152.5-cubic-inch unblown, engine limit in force for Formula I, Grand Prix cars, under FIA ruling. And if Mercedes-Benz would re-enter racing for this one, what a meet. Fangio, Moss, Trintignant, Hawthorn, Gonzales, Taruff, Behra, *et al.* on such cars as Mercedes-Benz, Ferrari, Lancia and Maserati against the best drivers of America on the best that Meyer and Drake can put into a Kurtis-Kraft chassis.

Please keep me and the many other readers of SI, who are racing fans, advised on the outcome of this very interesting challenge.

JONATHAN L. JOHNSON JR.
Master Sergeant, U.S. Army

Newington, Conn.

**INVITATION TO THE WOODS**

Sirs:

When I read your Dec. 5 issue I had just returned from a week and a half in the Michigan north woods where I had been deer hunting. I was getting the usual enjoyment from the 19TH HOLE until I read a letter from Mr. D. L. Stofle of Palo Alto, California. When he made the statement that no reasonable man can argue that hunting is a sport I started a slow burn. Particularly when he referred to deer hunting.

Let us look at the deer hunter and the deer. On one hand we have the hunter, who, at most, gets two weeks of hunting every year. He is completely out of his natural element in the heavy woods, thick swamps, hills and mountains. His only previous training is his hunting trips of the years past. He has only his own initiative, stamina, quick thinking and sense of sight to rely on. I am assuming that he is a real hunter who tries to match wits and skills with the deer by tracking and stalking, not by sitting in a blind or letting other hunters drive the deer to him.

On the other hand we have the deer. A truly intelligent, wild and cautious animal with keen senses of sight, sound and smell. He is in his natural element. He has the ability to move quickly and quietly or to stand perfectly still and unnoticed. He can travel miles and never be out of familiar surroundings or he can travel in circles so small it soon becomes a question of who is following whom.

If, Mr. Stofle, you are still not convinced that hunting, especially deer hunting, is a real sport then you have an open invitation to visit Michigan next November and match wits, experience and skills with a wily Michigan white-tail buck. I'll even buy your license for you.

R. HOWARD

Doster, Mich.




*"Fore!"*

## PAT ON THE BACK



### MOSE BUSH HILL

Mose Bush Hill, 12, of Waco, Ky. proudly pours milk into the silver bowl awarded to his 2-year-old Walker Hound, Little Baby Hill, winner of the Chase Futurity in the National Foxhunters Association field trials. It was also a victory for the slender, blond-haired youngster—Mose had to get straight A's in school for two years in order to make the trip to the trials. His father, Mose Bush Hill Sr., who raises foxhounds, says, "I wanted to sell Little Baby as a puppy, but I couldn't. Young Bush cried and carried on so. He wouldn't even let me price her."



### FRANCIS R. WHITEHOUSE

Dr. Francis Record Whitehouse, 41, of Lynchburg, Va. began raising beagles only four years ago, but last month three of his Briarwood Kennels hounds were winners in the National Beagle Club's annual field trials. Shown here with the doctor is Briarwood Dandy, a 4-year-old bitch, winner of the Minstrel Challenge Plate for the 13-inch, three-hour stake. A well-known specialist in internal medicine, Dr. Whitehouse finds that raising beagles helps him to relax in his off hours. "The beagles are a real outlet and a hobby," he says. "Raising them is a lot of fun."

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